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"When I am Dead and Buried."

When I am dead and buried, then
There will be mourning among men.
I hear one musing on my dust:
"How hard he fought to win his crust."
And one, "He was too sensitive
In this cold-wintered world to live."
Another, weeping, "Ah, how few
So gentle-hearted and so true."
"I met him only once, and yet,
I think I never shall forget
The strange sad look in his young eyes,"
One other says, and then with wise
And solemn-shaking head—"No doubt
The hot heart burnt that frail frame out."

Good friends, a discount on your grief!
A little present help were worth
More than a sorrow-stricken earth
When I am but a withered leaf.
An outstretched hand were better to me
Than your glib graveyard sympathy.
You need not pity and rhyme and paint me,
You need not weep for, and sigh for, and paint me
After you've starved me—driven me dead.
Say! do you hear? What I want is bread!

Wait and See.

When my boy with eager questions,
Asking how, and where, and when,
Taxes all my store of wisdom,
Asking o'er and o'er again
Questions oft to which the answers,
Give to others still the key,
I have said, to teach him patience,
"Wait, my little boy, and see."

And the words I taught my darling,
Taught to me a lesson sweet;
Once when all the world seemed darkened
And the storms about me beat,
In the "children's room" I heard him,
With a child's sweet mimicry,
To the baby brother's questions
Saying wisely "Wait and see."

Like an angel's tender chiding,
Came the darling's words to me,
Though my Father's ways are hidden,
Bidding me to wait and see.
What are we but restless children,
Ever asking what shall be?
And the Father, in his wisdom,
Gently bids us, "Wait and see."

THE JACK OF HEARTS.

The Jack of Hearts! Whenever I hear those words my thoughts wander back to one sunny May-day, when Clara Bell came on board the bark of that name, of which craft I was the proud commander.

It was my first voyage as captain, and we were bound for Santa Cruz via Porto Rico. The *Clara Bell* was not a passenger ship, but a regular West Indian sugar drogher, and I was much surprised when the owners informed me that I would have to take charge of two ladies, who were to be landed at Porto Rico. As may be imagined, I did my best to make the cabin as pleasant-looking as possible—bought a canary, a melodeon, and a dozen or two of flowering plants, and prepared my officers for the occasion. Mr. Winke, my chief mate, had a weakness for extreme undress, and preferred dining without the incumbrances of coat and vest, while Bill Hoffman, the second mate, had a penchant for eating his meals standing in the steward's pantry, or on the break of the poop, exposed *al fresco* to the hungry gaze of the crew. With ladies on board, these eccentricities had to be abandoned; and when the time arrived for our passengers to embark, Mr. Winke and Mr. William Hoffman, arrayed in the tightest and most uncomfortable suits of navy blue, were at the gangway to receive them. Unfortunately but one lady made her appearance. I say this because had our charming passenger been accompanied by her aunt, as was first intended, I should not have been so long a deluded, blind, conceited son of the sea.

The lady was introduced by one of the owners, Mr. John Shooks, of the firm of Bell, Shooks, & Alewife. He was a thin, nervous New Englander, and after landing her upon the deck, said, "Captain, allow me to introduce you to Miss Clara Bell!" and then left the ship as though it were infected.

Now my father, who is an old sea-captain, had come all the way from New Bedford to see me off, and was sitting in the cabin when Miss Bell tripped aft. I noticed that he seemed somewhat disconcerted, and when I had introduced my passenger to him, and sent for the colored stewardess whom I had shipped for the voyage, he motioned me to go on deck.

The lady begged that I would not trouble about her, but attend to my father, adding, "You and I will have plenty of time to talk during the voyage."

Upon reaching the poop my father seated himself by the binnacle, and thus addressed me: "Ned, you are about to make your first voyage as master, and to take charge of a lady passenger. Now mark my words: she will set her cap at you. I don't mean to say that she isn't about as pretty as they make 'em, but, my son, keep your weather eye open, or she'll fool you! God bless you, lad—good-by!"

Then, with a last warning shake of the head and tender grasp, my worthy father quitted the ship.

In another hour we were running before a fresh breeze, and my passenger was—invisible.

Two days passed, and on the third the stewardess addressed me, "De lady passenger wants to see you, captain!"

I told the gorgeous female, who was dressed in a bright pink muslin gown trimmed with blue, that I would be at the lady's service in a few moments, and then prepared myself for the encounter. My passenger was sitting upon the sofa, and at the first glance all my resolutions vanished. I felt inclined to throw myself at her feet, and make a complete idiot of myself in action as well as thought, but I didn't do it.

"Good-morning, Miss Bell!"

"Good-morning, captain," reaching out her pretty hand, and exhibiting—oh! such a perfect arm!

I am afraid that I seemed very sheepish. I know I felt so, and began to look out off the stern port. The lady was quite cool, and went on with her embroidery in a most persevering manner. At last I stammered out,

"Are you quite well now, Miss Bell?"

"Oh, dear me, yes, captain; but I have one favor to beg of you—please don't call me *Miss* Bell: all my friends call me Clara, and as you are to be my guardian until we reach Porto Rico, we may as well be friends from the first. You will kindly not call me miss!"

Ah, I thought, you *are* setting your cap at me, just as my father predicted; but then she did it so naively, and I felt so flattered, that I threw paternal advice to the winds, and, figuratively speaking, stepped past "the point of caution," and was floundering among the "rapids" ere I knew where I was. Before dinner-time I was—gone.

"For whom are you making that ornament, Miss—pardon me—Clara?" I respectfully inquired, glancing toward a sort of band which she was embroidering.

"For *my* Jack, captain."

"How old is he?" I insinuated.

"Oh, dear, Jack says that he's quite a puppy yet," she replied. "He's a Porto Rico poodle!"

"Oh!" I gasped, beginning to conjure up a rival—"a dog?"

"Yes, captain; but why did you inquire in so grave a manner?"

The words were on my lips, "Clara—" but fancying that I detected a slight tinge of sarcasm in her voice, I merely replied, "Oh, I didn't mean any thing."

"I'm glad of that," answered the lady, "because I want you to thoroughly understand me."

She fixed her glorious eyes upon me as she spoke, and—I felt worse than ever. I saw it all at a glance: sent to New York in order to finish her education; been cooped up in a genteel seminary; no congenial society; vacations spent with old Bell, who was probably her uncle; now I—freedom—gallant sailor, etc., etc.,

I soon got through the "rapids," and on the fourteenth day went "clean over the falls."

She told me all about her family—her father and mother, brother Jack, cousin Jack, dear Jack, and my Jack; and I quite understood why she had named her poodle Jack; but in our delicious game of—whist-flirtation—I cared little about her playing four knaves, as I thought that I held the rest of the honors, including the queen of hearts. I did not play euchre in those days.

Jack did this—drove her here—wrote her all the news—was perfectly frantic because she could not return sooner—had the distemper—was in favor of emancipation—didn't smoke—had been run over by dear Jack—twice bitten brother Jack, and once saved from punishment by cousin Jack!

What cared I which knave was being played, so long as I could be near this lovely creature and listen to the merry rattle of her musical voice! I never troubled myself about which Jack she was referring to; for aught I knew she might have told me *Jack and the Beanstalk*, *Jack the Giant-killer*, or any other equally absurd nonsense. All I saw was her glorious beauty and beaming smile, and felt that I was—well, I felt convinced that I had made a deep impression.

It was upon a moonlight night that I "went over the falls," after this fashion.

With all her frankness of manner, Clara was not in the most remote degree unlady-like or forward. She was what all women should be with our sex—while accepting our respectful services without restraint, perfectly equal, but, withal, never overstepping a certain line, even when admitting us to what men call "good-fellowship."

Of course, in my youthful egotism, I blinded myself to all this: worshiped her, shut my eyes, and—over I went.

She was looking at the moon, and telling me a quaint conceit about its inhabitants, while I was gazing upon her sweet face, and burning for the moment to arrive when I could tell her how devotedly I loved her. She pictured a lunar Areadia, and had mentally taken me by the hand and wandered through its blissful scenes—an angel introducing the spirit of a lunatic to his proper world.

Now, upon my honor, beyond the freedom of trust with which she had from the first moment treated me, I can most truly say that Clara Bell had never given me any reason to believe that she was in love with me. I was a young, impetuous sailor; she a woman accustomed to being honored and petted by a large circle of friends, and who, remembering my profession, had treated me as a brother.

I am not fond of confessing my sins and weaknesses, but do this as a warning to other nautical idiots.

"Clara!" I tremblingly began. She turned from me, and endeavored to withdraw her hand, which I had imprisoned as I uttered her name. "Clara!"

No reply—and upon my life, although I had uttered it in a whisper, the name seemed to mockingly echo back from the gloom. However, I felt her tremble.

"Clara—my dear Miss Bell" (I was on the edge of the fall), "I am not used to describing my ordinary feelings, and *these* are too deep for utterance—but from the core of my heart I love you!" I was over the brink.

"Captain!" she exclaimed. This was a quencher.

"Miss Bell!" I faltered.

"Will you do me a favor?" she said.

Now or never, thought I. "I'd *die* to—to—"

"You stupid man!" she laughed, "have I given you any reason why you should thus address me?"

"Miss Bell," I humbly replied, "most sincerely do I beg pardon for my presumption."

Turning her laughing face full upon me, she said: "Captain, I am not angry with you, but beg that you will never revert to this again until we arrive at Porto Rico, and then you must tell dear Jack all about it. I am not angry, for you have shown yourself in every other way a true friend and gentleman. I completely forgive this weakness on your part, and only beg you will promise me that when we meet dear Jack you will ask him if he will agree to what you wish!"

I was floundering about in the "boil" at the foot of the mental Niagara, and she had, by her womanly tact, as it were, fished me out and landed me.

"But to which Jack am I to confess?" I cried, beginning to treat the matter as a joke—serious enough to me, for I feel the wound to this day. "Not to the poodle, surely?"

"To the first Jack who comes on board upon our arrival off Porto Rico!" replied the lady, holding out her hand. "Good-night, Captain G——."

I escorted her to the companion-way, and then returned to my seat.

I did not feel any great amount of self-conceit just then; in fact, had a wave washed me off the poop at that moment, I should not have tried to return to the ship. I had no doubt but that she was engaged to some fellow—a mere mass of—well, not anything like myself. (Self-conceit rapidly returning.) In fact, when I thought the matter over, I came to the conclusion that this charming, lovely, divine, superb, elegant, bewitching young lady had been making fun of me, and that she really was in love with some narrow-chested, vaxid, weak-constituted Porto Rican. (Self-conceit quite recovered.)

I really began to pity her, and thought that my dear, bluff old father was a second Solomon. But why had she set her cap at me? I supposed it was—well, I know better now.

We arrived off Porto Rico about daybreak the next morning, and as I gave the word, "Let go the anchor!" Clara came up and saluted me as cheerfully as though I had never confessed to her the real state of my affections.

I couldn't help worshiping her still—quietly of course—and her dress finished the matter. I lent her my binocular, and she rested it on my shoulder as though I had never "gone over the falls."

"There he is!" she cried, almost dropping my telescope in her excitement. "Oh, they have shaved half of his body! and dear Jack, he is looking at me!" Here she kissed her hand to something in the boat, then grasped mine, and said, "Don't you forget, Captain G——."

Six-foot brother! I thought, as the boat swept alongside; but cousin Jack and brother Jack were, one after the other, recognized and kissed to in pantomime; and I began to wonder which of the knaves would be her trump card. They were all tall, handsome, and any hing but the puny creatures of my imagination.

Jack number one, with the poodle, climbed up the side, running aft, caught Clara in his arms, while she laughed and cried in turns, patting his brown face and saying:

"Dear Jack! oh, dear Jack!"

The people sniffed round me as though half afraid that I was a weak, self-conceited young skipper, who ought not to be noticed; but soon brother Jack and cousin Jack came tearing aft, but when the brave little woman—*Miss* Clara Bell—told them how good I had been to her, and—

"To which Jack am I to confess?" I ruefully inquired, knowing that either manly fellow would be a lenient judge.

"To dear Jack!" she laughed; "but wait a moment. When Mr. Shooks introduced you, what did you think he said?"

"*Miss* Clara Bell!" I answered, becoming wiser every moment.

"Dear old Shooks! he always pronounces the word Mrs. as *Miss*, and that was how you became confused; but now you see I am Mrs. Clara Bell, and I admit to having kept up the joke; but before dear Jack I ask you to forgive me, my very good friend G——!"

All the Jacks had smothered her with caresses, and "my Jack" was in her arms.

"My friends!" I said, noticing that they understood the joke, "will one of you be kind enough to point out *dear Jack* to me?"

Mrs. Bell advanced, and placing the hand she had most tenderly caressed in mine, merrily looked me in the face, and said,

"Captain G——, allow me to introduce to you dear Jack—the Jack of Hearts—my husband!"

Embarrassing.

There is a habit peculiar to many walkers, which *Punch*, some years ago, touched upon satirically, but which seems to have survived the jester's ridicule. It is that custom of stopping friends in the street, to whom we have nothing whatever to communicate, but whom we embarrass for no other purpose than simply to show our friendship. Jones meets his friend Smith, whom he has met on nearly the same locality but a few hours before. During that interval, it is highly probable that no event of any importance to Smith, nor indeed to Jones, which by a friendly construction Jones could imagine Smith to be interested in, has occurred, or is likely to occur. Yet both gentlemen stop and shake hands earnestly. "Well; how goes it?" remarks Smith, with a vague hope that something may have happened. "So, so." "How are you knocking them?" replies the eloquent Jones, feeling intuitively the deep vacuity of his friend answering to his own.

A pause ensues, in which both gentlemen regard each other with an imbecile smile and a fervent pressure of the hand. Smith draws a long breath and looks up the street; Jones sighs heavily and gazes down the street. Another pause, in which both gentlemen disengage their respective hands and glance anxiously around for some conventional avenue of escape. Finally, Smith (with a sudden assumption of having forgotten an important engagement) ejaculates, "Well, I must be off"—a remark instantly echoed by the volnble Jones, and these gentlemen separate, only to repeat their miserable formula the next day. In the above example I have compassionately shortened the usual leave-taking, which, in skillful hands, may be protracted to a length which I shudder to recall.

I have sometimes, when an active participant in these atrocious transactions, lingered in the hope of saying something natural to my friend (feeling that he, too, was groping in the mazy labyrinths of his mind for a like expression), until I have felt that we ought to have been separated by a policeman. It is astonishing how far the most wretched joke will go in these emergencies, and how it will, as it were, convulsively detatch the two cohering particles. I have laughed (albiet hysterically) at some witticism under cover of which I escaped, that five minutes afterward I could not perceive possessed a grain of humor. I would advise any person falling into this pitiable strait that, next to getting into the way of a passing dray, and being forcibly disconnected, a joke is the most efficacious. A foreign phrase often may be tried with success. I have sometimes known *au revoir*, pronounced "o-rever," to have the effect (as it ought) of severing friends.—*Bret Harte.*

Why Jenks Never Married.

"I think a woman is a tremendous being," said Jenks. "When she's right, she's the rightest thing that floats. When she's wrong, she's the biggest nuisance that plows the sea, even if she's little and don't draw two feet of water. Perhaps it isn't just the thing to say to a boy like you, but you'll never speak of it, if I should tell you a little something?"

"Oh, never," I assured him.

"Well, I s'pose I might have been a married man," said Jenks, avoiding my eyes by pretending to discover a horseshoe in the road.

"You don't say so!" I exclaimed, in undisguised astonishment, for it had never occurred to me that such as Jenks could marry.

"Yes, I waited on a girl once."

"Was she beautiful?" I inquired.

"Well, I should say fair to middling," responded Jenks, pursing his lips as if determined to render a candid judgment. "Fair to middling, barring a few freckles."

"But you didn't leave her for the freckles?"

"No, I didn't leave her for the freckles. She was a good girl, and I waited on her. It don't seem possible now that I ever ra'aly waited on a girl, but I did."

"And why didn't you marry her?"

"Well, there was another fellow got to hanging round, and—you know how such things go. I was busy, and didn't tend up very well, I s'pose, and she got tired of waiting for me, or something, and the other fellow married her, but I've never blamed her. She's been sorry enough, I guess."

Jenks gave a sigh of mingled regret and pity, and the subject was dropped.

Matrimonial.

The primitive marriage ceremony of the Puget Sound Indians was very simple, the giving over to the father or friends of the girl, by the bridegroom, so much blanket, or gun, or ammunition, and the taking and carrying away so much wife. Young wen usually married the older women, and young girls the older men, because, as they said, if young people marry among themselves, both are piltons, fools, and do not know how to care properly for each other; but if a young man marries a mature woman, she can cook for him and see that he does not drink up at once all of the whiskey; while the middle aged husband with a girl bride can make the lodge tight and wrap her up well in the blankets, and provide her delicate appetite with "hyu-muck-a-muck," plenty to eat. Contact with the whites has broken up much of this simplicity. Parties now make their own bargains, where they are made at all, which in the vicinity of towns is not often, without much regard for anything but chink-a-min and muck-a-muck, money and food. And if civilization adds something sometimes to the religiousness of the ceremony, it is to be feared it has taken away a great deal more from its sanctity, says a correspondent of the *Christain Register*.

SIGNS OF DEATH.—In 1870, the Academy of Sciences in Paris offered a prize of 20,000 francs ($4,000) for a simple but positive sign of death which any non-professional person could understand and apply. The British *Medical Press and Circular* says: "The most practical and satisfactory one given was to tie a string firmly around one of the fingers of the supposed corpse; if the blood circulates in the least, the whole finger from the string to the tip, will swell and become discolored. This depends upon the fact that, however profound the syncope, or however death-like the person may appear, if there is any circulation whatever, the person is not dead. The test is simple and conclusive."

Following the Flag.

A flag is but a yard or two of bunting when it is looked at as a matter of fact, but the men who have been willing to die for it all these hundreds of years have seen in it something more than coarse cloth, certainly. A popular English lecturer, not many years ago, told some anecdotes strongly illustrative of the universal prevalence of this poetic feeling among the plainest of people. We can only repeat two of them from memory. An English regiment in India had had its colors (nothing but a square yard of bunting, of course) taken away from it for some act of insubordination. Every man had his rations and pay as usual, and no physical punishment of any sort was added to the ideal one mentioned. Yet every man in that regiment groaned and suffered under the chastisement. Coarse, illiterate, brutal fellows, perhaps, they were. Why should any of them mind the taking away of a regimental flag? Common-sense would laugh at such a punishment for such men. But the commander knew what he was about. A fort was to be stormed at the top of a long hill. The enterprise was a peculiarly perilous one, and one that required something more than ordinary courage and ordinary persistence. The commanding officer rode down the line to the position occupied by the disgraced regiment. "Men!" he cried, "your colors are at the top of the hill—charge!" And charge they did, that single regiment, up the long, cannon-swept hill, through the abattis, over the ramparts, into the fort at last, a mere handful of them left to receive the flag again, for which more than two thirds of the brave fellows had gladly given their lives! There was no common-sense in the matter, else the fort never could have been taken at all. The poetry in the souls of those rough soldiers overbore all that, and who shall say that the poetic was not the worthier and more manly view?

Some of the warlike tribes in India, when one of their men falls in battle after showing extraordinary courage, decorate his wrists with a red silk thread if he be a private, a narrow ribbon if he be an officer, and a broader one as the rank of the dead rises. Not many win this posthumous honor at all, and there is no mourning for those whose death is thus repaid. An English army marching upon Lucknow came upon a strong hill-fort which it was necessary to reduce. A sergeant and seven men constituted the advance-guard on the march, and when the close proximity of the fort was discovered, the buglers with the main body sounded the recall as an order for the sergeant to withdraw his guard and join his regiment. The little squad mistook the bugle sound, and thought it was an order to charge. Obeying it as such, they went to their certain death on the ramparts of the fort. The army coming up stormed the place, and after some hours of desperate fighting they took it. They found there the dead bodies of the sergeant and all his men, and *around each wrist was the broad red ribbon*, a poetic tribute from the Sepoys to the heroism of their dead enemies.

Murder and Suicide.

A few days ago, James D. Page, of Vallejo, California, was arraigned on a charge of having opened a letter sent by the murderer, Russell, now in jail, to one Warren Haley. The case was not concluded, and Page was released on bail. Page and his wife separated a short time before, in consequence of domestic troubles. Mrs. Page returned to Vallejo from San Francisco, Page went to her room at Vallejo, entered, and locked the door, leaving their two daughters outside. The girls heard angry words between their parents, and finally their mother exclaimed, "Kill me, then; kill me. You have often threatened to kill me, now carry out your threat." The next instant the girl heard a shot fired, followed by two more in rapid succession. The screams of the daughter brought James Fust to their aid, and he broke open the door. Mrs. Page was reeling over the floor and blood was streaming from her neck. Page was prostrate, with a pistol-ball through his head. City Marshal Edgar entered the room, when Page gave him two papers, became immediately insensible, and died in a short time. Mrs. Page is shot in the neck, near the windpipe. She is insensible, but there are only slight hopes entertained for her recovery. The tragedy causes intense excitement in Vallejo, where all the parties are well known.

Sick Headache.

Almost every one has a different remedy for this most common but none the less distressing complaint. And the truth is, that very few of them have any effect at all, while some of them only aggravate the case. The best and safest way for the sufferer is to let himself alone till the gastric or nervous derangements which have produced it have subsided, when sleep generally comes to the aid of exhausted nature, and perfects the cure. The *British Medical Journal*, in treating of this subject, says the only remedies which are of any avail are those which act on the nervous system, such as hot tea and coffee, or, after the most violent symptoms have passed off, a little wine or ammonia. The bromide or potassium is also highly recommended after the nausea subsides. While this exists, it is of no avail. The writer also thinks that tea and coffee used in excess constantly, although they may relieve a headache, may also predispose to the difficulty; and he cites instances of several patients, who, by giving up the use of those beverages, became cured of chronic or frequent headaches."

Does Gold Mining Pay?

Twenty years ago the late Mr. Greeley essayed, in the paper founded by him, to prove that gold mining, on the whole, was not profitable, and that it even tended to impoverish, rather than to enrich, a country where it is carried on. At a late meeting of a farmers' club in Oaklands, Cal., the same idea was advanced by Dr. E. S. Carr, and his arguments, having been extensively copied by the press, have revived the old discussion. Dr. Carr affirms that every dollar of gold that has been dug in California has cost from one to one and a half dollars. Fifty thousand people, he estimates, are engaged in mining in that State. The gold product of the State for 1872 was $20,000,000. Now, if you reckon labor at $2.50 a day, Dr. Carr calculates the miners' wages would come to $37,500,000. His deduction is, that the difference between this sum and the actual gold product represents the loss to the community that results from gold mining.

FUNNY.—Directly after the reading of the report of the Poland committee was concluded the other day, Oakes Ames went down stairs to the House restaurant, and taking a vacant chair at a table with two other members of the House, inquired with a chuckle if they would allow the wickedest man in Congress to sit with them, and receiving an affirmative answer, he proceeded to put a dozen fried oysters where they would "do the most good."—*Selected.*

"Beerbug" is what some of the sinful papers of the West call Milwaukee.

The Cellars of New York.

A report was sent to the Board of Health of New York, and the following extract will show the horrible condition in which many people live in that city:

Inspectors Morris and Strong have completed the cellar inspection of the 4th Ward, and made thereon an elaborate report, from which it is seen that of these cellars 176 are occupied as dwellings; of this number 137 are declared to be unfit for such occupancy, and orders made that they be vacated as such before the first of April. This ward contains some of the worst cellars in the city—many of these lodging house cellars of the lowest description—some divided in small apartments by pieces of curtain, while in others the beds are arranged alongside of each other, without such partitions, and occupied promiscuously by both sexes. The rate of crowding in these lodging cellars is such as to allow from 124 to 195 cubic feet of air space only to each individual, and this often in the same room in which many of the inmates "cook, wash, smoke, and perform all their physical functions."

The largest room found contained 931.6, and the smallest about 136 cubic feet of air space. The latter was occupied as a bedroom for three or four children, the occupants of the cell consisting of a family of 7 persons and 10 lodgers; "to this closet there was no cross-ventilation — the door affording the only egress for the foul air, and fortunately the only inlet for probably fouler air. Generally, where there were over two or three rooms, no ventilation was attempted for the sleeping-rooms. In many, especially the dance cellars, the only ventilation attempted was by a small transom window over the door." Where thorough ventilation was provided, the rear window generally opened into a narrow area or well-hole, where the air was "so damp and heavy as to be more a predisposing cause of disease than pabulum to the blood." The most frequent disease met with in these cellars was alcoholism, due to the large number of rum-shops and rum-cellars in the ward. The Inspectors also encountered a large number of cases of catarrh and bronchial affections, though these were found to prevail as extensively among people living above ground as with the cellar population. Cases of rheumatism were also frequently found. The greater part of this ward being originally swampy or marshy ground, it was seldom that the floor was found; and the floors resting directly on the ground their condition was, as might be expected, rotten and bad. The only floors found in good repair being those of the "dance cellars," which were kept in order for obvious reasons. A large number of the cellars of this ward have already been vacated as human dwellings, through the efforts of the Inspector of the district, and these were found by the Inspectors either closed or occupied for other purposes. The report concludes by calling attention to the "moral aspect of this question, and the great good which will be established by closing forever these filthy dens of immorality and disease."

Dr. Endemann, Assistant Chemist, has made an examination of the air in some of the lodging cellars of this ward, and reports the proportion of carbonic acid found to be from 15 to 20 parts in 10,000 of air, or from nearly four to five times the normal quantity. These examinations were made early in the night, soon after the arrival of the lodgers; and when the atmosphere is so rapidly deteriorated, it is fearful to imagine what will be its condition before morning, or after receiving from 6 to 8 hours the carbonic acid from the lungs and the animal exhalations from the bodies of the filthy and sweltering masses of humanity confined within its narrow limits.

A Strange Suicide.

The village of Montgomery, N. Y., was thrown into great excitement by the report that Miss Hattie Clayton, an interesting young lady, aged about twenty years, had committed suicide by taking a dose of laudanum. Investigation into the affair proved that the rumor was well founded. Miss Clayton was the daughter of a poor widow of Montgomery. The latter left home to visit another daughter in the country. A young lady came to Montgomery with a letter to Miss Clayton for her mother. The messenger went to the house, and seeing nor hearing no one about, entered a bedroom, where she discovered Miss Clayton lying on the bed apparently dead. The young lady, although greatly shocked, went to the bedside, and saw that Miss Clayton was still alive. A cup containing laudanum stood on a stand by the bedside, and a fearful suspicion seized the bearer of the letter. She ran to a physician, who proceeded in haste to Mrs. Clayton's. They found the young lady dead. A note addressed to her mother was found on the floor. It was as follows:

MONTGOMERY, March 17, 1873.

DEAR MOTHER AND ELLEN: Mourn not for the act I am about to commit. The thought of self-destruction has long hung upon my weary brain, and caused me to sink at last. There is not a person to blame but myself. Weep not for me, dear mother and sister. Just think of me as Hattie, who has ascended to a home beyond the skies, where sadness and sorrow shall cease. I will bid my friends and this world an affectionate farewell. This shall end my destiny. HATTIE CLAYTON.

The news of the sad affair spread rapidly, and word was conveyed to the mother of the unfortunate girl. She returned home, and is nearly crazed over the tragic fate of her daughter. A jury was summoned, and the facts elicited were in effect these:

Dr. Millspaugh testified that Miss Clayton was subject to great melancholy at times, and had many times expressed a desire to die. She often wondered how she was permitted to live so long. The Claytons were in very poor circumstances, and Hattie had recently been disappointed in getting work, and had been in low spirits for some days.

John Topping, clerk in Bradner Smith's drug-store, said that Miss Clayton came to the drug-store on Sunday last, and representing that she was suffering from a severe ear-ache, purchased two ounces of laudanum.

The last seen of Miss Clayton alive, was on the day when her mother went away. She was highly respectable.

WOULD NOT SEE THEM.—Foster, who was executed in New York, did not see his two children, five and seven years of age, after his incarceration. His mother, being an invalid, did not visit him. Of his children, Foster said: "I don't want the children brought here." "Let them think of me hereafter as they have known me—a father at home, not a father behind prison bars," and his wish was respected. New photographs of the little ones were brought to him by his wife a few days before the execution, and he looked at them scores of times. He handed them around to the keepers, and to his friends and was pleased and proud at the compliments they evoked.

The fastenings of the trapeze broke from the centre pole in a circus, while two gymnasts were performing upon it in Nashville, Tenn. With a scream of terror the men were dashed to the ground, and one of them was taken up for dead. He was subsequently restored to consciousness, but is seriously if not fatally injured.

Blasting in a Coal Mine.

"Down in a coal mine" is a locality which, although immortalized in a popular air ground out at the rate of some twenty times a day by wheezy hand organs under our windows, is not the most inviting place in the world to eke out one's existence. We descend the shaft with a disagreeable feeling of going, we know not whither, save somewhere into the depths of a black pit which yawns beneath us. Once at the bottom, there is a damp oppressive feeling in the air; the rock overhead drips dirty water down upon us, and occasionally an icy stream crawls down our back, sending a disagreeable shudder from head to foot. Of course we get bewildered; the light from the little lamp in our oil skin hat is very dim and smoky, and casts a sort of uncertain radiance for about three feet in advance, throwing great black shadows which leave us in a kind of unpleasant doubt whether or not we shall suddenly step into some abyss and disappear forever into the bowels of the earth.

We trudge through countless leads, now scrambling over timbers, then compressing ourselves into incredibly small compass in order to crawl through the narrowest of openings. There is a conglomeration of coal dust and mud under foot that sticks to our shoes like glue. We trip over the rails, and bruise every square inch of our bodies against the sharp angles of the rough walls, while our hands and faces, within a very few minutes, partake of the somber hue of our surroundings.

Soon we encounter a party of miners, rough, hardy-looking men, far healthier than we should believe would be the case with beings whose labor is carried on away from the light of day. They are preparing a blast, our guide tells us, and we draw near to watch the operation, but speedily retire in dismay at the apparently careless handling of the powder in close proximity to the unguarded flames of the lamps. The men manifested no concern, and are all coolly smoking or chatting.

Now, the charges are ready, and one of the miner's lights the fuse from his pipe. We scramble precipitately to a safe position in total disregard of either dirt, wet, or bruises; and then, in a state of suspense, we stop our ears and wonder whether the smoke will leave us entirely or only partially suffocated. The men lounge lazily out of the way, forming a little group by themselves, and puff quietly at their pipes.

A flash—then a deep muffled explosion, which echoes through the long caverns, and is followed by the rumbling and crash of the falling *debris*—clouds of dense sulphurous smoke fill the chamber, rising up to the roof and curling away toward the shaft.

We get down close to the floor with a handkerchief—a very grimy one by this time—over our nose and inwardly yearn for one breath of fresh air. Meanwhile the blasters wait until the smoke disperses, and the atmosphere becomes less stifling; then they resume work. Some pile the detached bits of coal in heaps, and others fill the tubs. Then the mules are signalled for, and we hear the noise of their hoofs approaching, mingled with the sounds of blows and an alarming chorus of expletives on the part of the drivers. The animals are attached the tubs, and, after arguing some time to with their attendants, mule fashion, by drumming on the wagons with their heels, refusing to stir, or manifesting an uncooperable disposition to lie down, they are at length persuaded, through the agency of a club or by being banged about the head with a lump of coal, that resistance is useless, when they reluctantly start off on a slow jog trot. We follow them to the shaft, leaving the miners swinging their picks or hammering at their drills, apparently careless of the dark heavy atmosphere around them.—*Exchange.*

California Banditti.

Since the withdrawal of the telegraph from the San Joaquin country, says a California paper, in the neighborhood of Firebaugh's Ferry, there has been a great influx of desperadoes to the section, and acts of lawlessness have become of daily occurrence. The absence of the telegraph gives these characters every opportunity to ply their vocation without the fear of speedy capture, and life and property are in constant jeopardy. Bands of cattle and sheep are boldly driven off, and horses are stolen under the very noses of their owners. George L. Hoffman keeps a store and hotel there, and is Postmaster and Wells, Fargo & Co's. agent. Wednesday evening, about 7 o'clock, just as supper was over and the boarders, seven in number, were seated about the fire, enjoying their pipes, five men, armed to the teeth, entered the room with pistols drawn, and ordered the astonished crowd to throw up their hands. Being taken so completely by surprise, no alternative was left but to comply with the demand, when they were bound and laid upon the floor. So little disturbance was made during this proceeding that Mr. Hoffman, who had not yet finished his meal, knew nothing of what was going on until he emerged from the dining-room, when he saw a guard at each door, and found himself looking down the barrel of a large-sized revolver. He was commanded to hold up his hands, but not complying at once with the command, it was repeated with an earnestness which left no doubt of the intention of the ruffians to enforce the order. Mr. Hoffman was then obliged to open his safe, from which was extracted $250 of his own money and $100 belonging to Wells, Fargo & Co. The stage from this place to Visalia drove up during this time, and the driver, Dennis Conroy, was seized, bound, and laid on his face in company with the others, after being relieved of $20. Twenty-seven dollars were also taken from a man named Allen, and about $200 worth of clothing from the store. But five of the robbers were seen, all Spaniards except one, who was a Frenchman, but the house was supposed to be surrounded with desperadoes.

Mr. Conroy, the stage driver, was bound and robbed about a year ago near Soap Lake, while making his usual trip. One of his assailants was captured and tried, and Mr. Conroy's testimony secured for him a term of twenty years in the State prison. Among the band on Wednesday night he recognized another of the party who had attacked him a year ago, and the ruffian seemed to faintly remember him, for he scrutinized his countenance closely a number of times, and turned him over and over in order to find some more sure resemblance. He then consulted the leader of the band, who asked Mr. Hoffman who this man was, Mr. Hoffman, remembering the previous robbery, replied that he had just arrived in the State, and that the regular driver being sick, he had been driving in his stead. This explanation seemed satisfactory, and the robbers left, much to the relief of the poor fellow's feelings, for he says had he been identified they would certainly have killed him for sending one of their comrades to prison.

The canal company is at work some miles from Firebaugh's, and the party headed directly for that point, and it was thought they contemplated an attack on them, though when our informant left nothing definite was known.

The first almanac was printed in 1441.

The Story of a Lost Will.

Two or three months ago, says the Detroit *Free Press*, J. Rowell, a furniture dealer, set about overhauling a desk filled with old papers—papers which had been accumulating on his hands for several years, until he could scarcely say where or how he got the most of them. After throwing away a bushel or more of the documents, he came upon a paper sealed and tied with red tape. He could not remember having seen it before, and was amazed when he broke the seal and read, "Last will and testament of Israel Whitworth." Getting further down, he found that the paper was nine years old, and that the will gave to "Margaret Davis, my sister, or her children, the Gordon farm, situate two and one-half miles from St. Joseph, Mo., together with all live stock and farming utensils; further, the sum of $5,000 in bank in St. Joseph (unless I shall have withdrawn it), my gold watch, my household furniture, and the one-half of what my house in St. Joseph may bring at private sale."

So read the will as far as the sister and her kin were concerned, and then Whitworth made bequests to several other relatives. The will was dated "Detroit, Aug. 10, 1863." It occurred to Mr. Rowell that the will might be of some account to some one, and he wrote to Mrs. Davis, directing the letter to St. Joseph, Mo. In about two weeks he received a reply from her, dated at Weston, same State, his letter having been forwarded to that point. She stated that her brother had been dead nearly eight years, and that she had never known of a will. The property had been divided among four near relatives of the deceased, or should have been, but three of them had cheated her out of most of what fell to her in dividing up. She further stated that her brother had a cousin in Detroit years ago, and that he was in this city on a visit about the date of the will. The cousin's name was signed as one of the witnesses, and a Mr. Johnson, now in Cincinnati, was the other witness.

Rowell sent on the will, and received a grateful letter from the woman, who said that the will had been admitted to probate there, the witnesses called on, and that she had been put in possession of nearly $20,000 through his finding the will. She cautioned him to look out for an express package, and will probably send something handsome. The puzzling thing of the whole is that Rowell can't tell where or when he got the will, nor imagine how the deceased come to leave it where it would fall into the hands of a stranger.

A Terrible Cruise.

The attention of those contemplating dime novel writing is called to the following item: From Melbourne, Australia, news has come of Captain Arlington, who has been cruising about in the South seas for three or four years with the good ship Althea. His crew consisted originally of forty-five men, but in the course of time seventeen died. The remainder, however, were destined to meet a more horrible fate. For when the vessel was near Madagascar, one day, the watch suddenly noticed a dense black cloud approaching. It soon enveloped the ship, and was seen to consist of myriads of black flies as large as bees, which settled upon and completely covered the deck and masts and stung the sailors until they were almost crazy. So heavy was this entomological load that the ship well-nigh foundered, and it was found impossible to sweep the intruders off. At last an opportune gale carried them away, and a few days afterwards the Althea found herself ploughing through miles of their rotting carcasses. A loathsome stench filled the air, and eight of the crew were immediately attacked with the small-pox and died. Touching at the adjacent port of Solals the inhabitants were found to be also suffering from the same disease, and it was reported that the interior of the country was swarming with the same description of fly. It was thence concluded that these pestilential creatures are the cause of small-pox. They devour all manner of filth, particles of which adhere to their hooked claws, and are thereby conveyed into the systems of such persons as they may honor with their attention. The Althea made sail again in a hurry, but afterwards went through one or two experiences similar to the preceding, and finally arrived at Melbourne with a baker's dozen of miserable invalids.

Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your houses lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts lest a happy laugh should shake down some of the musty cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling-houses and degradation.

Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought in other, and perhaps less profitable places. Therefore let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home ever delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour of merriment round the lamp and firelight of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

Men of Action.

Some men seem to be sent into the world for purposes of action only. Their faculties

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 10, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1.50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Rate's History.

The senate resumed consideration of the bill to pay Samuel P. Bates the sum of ten thousand dollars, for services as state historian, being alledged deficiences in the appropriation of 1867 and 1868. After considerble discussion, the bill was defeated—yeas 11, nays 18.

The above we extract from the Senate proceedings of 14th. Every taxpayer will thank the Senate for its action; this Bates' history matter has been a huge swindle all through and a humbug to boot. It should have been booted out of the legislature at its inception, and thus saved the State several hundred thousand dollars.

The Harrisburg Patriot says, between 5,000 and 6,000 small California salmon were put in the Susquehanna at that point several weeks ago, but this initiatory movement to stock the river with the delicious food fish should be rapidly followed by other efforts of a similar character. Spawn can be collected by millions in that state at a trifling cost, and as the eggs bear transportation thousands of miles without injury nothing but patient industry on the part of fisheries commissioners is needed to supply all our western streams with salmon.

Veto by Wholesale.

Gov. Hartranft sent in a veto the other day, which kills off a great many acts—several hundred, we believe, of the character as spoken of in the following by the *Patriot*, of the 2nd inst: Yesterday morning Governor Hartranft sent to the house a message vetoing a bill to extend the time for the "payment of the enrollment tax on "certain acts heretofore passed." Under existing law all private acts are subject to an enrollment tax, which must be paid within one year from the date of their approval. Had Governor Hartranft signed this bill not less than sixteen hundred and twenty-two defunct private acts of assembly would have been brought to life by a stroke of his pen. Those acts relate to almost every conceivable subject within the range of legislation, from railroad and bank charters to divorces. The greater portion consists of acts of incorporation lying in the office of the secretary of the commonwealth ready for use at any time where they would be likely "to do the most good."

On 1st inst., a bill annulling a marriage contract was passed in the House, at Harrisburg. The reasons were based upon disagreement on religious views, as we find by the following extract: The bill annulling the marriage contract between Joseph F. Kirby and Mary, his wife, was read. Also, an affidavit setting forth that the parties were married on the condition that the latter should renounce her religious faith, she being a Roman Catholic and Kirby a Protestant; that she adhered to her church, went to confession, had her baby christened by a Catholic priest, against his will; that in consequence of disagreements the parties separated several times and attempted again to live together, but finally Mary left taking with her a child, and refused to return. The bill passed—yeas 38, nays 28.

We see that the gamblers and prostitutes in Denver had a revival recently. Now let the political prostitutes at Washington follow suit, its about time they change for the better, else our country will soon be on a level with Sodom in iniquity.

Objection is made to the promotion of Frederick Grant, the President's son, to the position of Lieutenant Colonel, over the heads of several hundred older officers. As no reason has yet been assigned for the elevation of the gentleman, and as it is claimed to be in direct contravention of the rules governing the military service, the point of order seems well taken. While the meanness and bitterness of the Democratic press in following the President's children through their European tour and intruding on privacy which ought to have been sacred deserved to be reprobated, it does seem that the anti-administration sharpshooters have now a fair and legitimate target. The reasons for the favor conferred upon Mr. Grant, jr., should be specified; if none be forthcoming, then it is permissible to presume that his father's position and influence were unduly considered; and for this there can be no excuse.

The Senate and House, at Harrisburg, cannot agree upon an apportionment bill. The House bill was an infamous, but not unlooked for, gerrymander, giving the democrats only 7 out of the 27 districts; the senate made some changes in the bill but not of a nature to do more justice to the democracy, but the House would not agree to the amendments hence a conference was the result The conference agreed upon a report, but the report was not satisfactory, and the House refused to accept it. Both the bills place Centre in a democratic distirct, but one of them tacks us to the counties along the Juniata, just where we folks do not wish to be. We have no interests nor associations with them, and do not belong to their school of political morals exactly. Those folks along the Juniata river are professional politicians, wire-pullers and schemers, and their company is not at all acceptable to us.

The result of this disagreement will be that no apportionment bill will be passed this session. This is just as well, and better, as there will be no congresssional election for two years, we can afford to wait, and hope for a better legislature next winter and a fairer bill.

The centennial appropriation bill, which passed as amended in the senate, differs very materially from the House bill. The act now appropriates one million, of which $250,000 are taken from the state treasury, the balance to come from a tax upon the gross receipts of the Philadelphia passenger railways. The bill as passed by the House, with the amendments of Mr. Orvis, took nothing from the state treasury, but made the entire appropriation dependent upon the tax upon the gross receipts of the passenger railways, and according to Mr. Orvis' calculations this source would have realized a quarter million above what was granted in the House bill, which surplus would have fallen to the commonwealth, and the state would have gained half a million had the original housebill been adhered to, instead of being minus $250,000.

The Church and the Constitution.

Our Presbyterian friends, in a Ministerial Association held in Philadelphia last Saturday, brought a solid weight of common sense to bear on the question of the proposed Religious Amendment to both the National and Pennsylvania Constitutions. Their opposition was based, among other reasons, upon the fact that it was certain to create a Christian and Anti-Christian party in politics, which they held to be "one of the greatest calamities which could befall the Church," in which opinion we heartily concur. We cannot have too much Christian spirit in politics, and the sooner our Presbyterian or and other brethern infuse that very lacking leaven into the lump, the better. But as for a formal acknowledgment of Christ, it would be about as beneficial to the Ship of State in its present condition as the prayer scribbled at the ends of old bills of lading, "God bless the good bark and send her safe deliverance." These ministers very reasonably hint that a religious spirit would be more appropriately exercised just now in clearing this storsaid ship from "the torrent of corruption now sweeping through it" than in nailing a banner of the Cross to the masthead.

Another reason which they give for opposition to the so-called reform is that which suggests itself to any honorable man—that it violates the solemn compact of religious freedom which this country offers to people of every creed, and completely "disfranchises our excellent Hebrew population and many other good citizens." There is nothing new nor even noteworthy in this simple declaration of human rights. Yet we are glad that it has been made and made so strongly by men leading one of the most influential religious sects in Christendom. The maxim of Aaron Burr that "a man might have a fortune, or he might not, but he always had an opinion and the right to have it," is one which few sects, when they held political power, have had sufficiently broad vision to preceive and acknowledge. Even our presbyterian friends have know such days of blindness. John Knox would hardly have recognized an English Jew as among the "excellent of our population." That his disciples have enlarged their creed and grown more liberal in practice is due, not to any change in the spirit of Christianity, but that they perceive more clearly that "Where the spirit of God is there is liberty."

There has been but little prospect of success at any time for this proposed change in the Constitution. The common sense of the people has always been strongly against it. But it is more fitting that opposition should come from Christian teachers—and we are glad that one sect has taken the initiative in making it.—N. Y. Obs.

Spiritualism.

Anniversary Celebration in Boston.

Boston, April 2.—The twenty-fifth anniversary celebration of modern spiritualism drew a full audience in the Music Hall last evening. Alexander Putnam presided, and addresses were made by Robert Dale Owen, Emma Hutchings, Jenny Leys, Mrs. N. M. L. Palmer, and John Wothberbee. Mr. Owen claimed that inspiration was one source of all religion; that Socrates, 2,000 years ago, held substantially the same views that were promulgated by spiritual inspiration and performed the same miracles that were witnessed in the present age. The Church had to accept what science dictated, and he hoped that spiritualists would not fall into Swedenborg's error of claiming that their principles were infallible. He closed by exhibiting a folded slate, upon the inside of which, when closed, he said was written a message purporting to be from Theodore Parker, confirming the generally accepted belief in immortality. The audience appeared to be in perfect accord with the speakers, and adjourned at ten o'clock.

FRAU JENNY LIND GOLDSHMIDT is visiting now in Berlin, and delighting private circles with the music of her still fine voice. Some effort is being made to have her assist in a public concert, but she has not yet consented. The great despoiler, time, has not been idle with his workings in the fair face of the beautiful Swede. We would scarcely recognized her as the graceful woman whose singing so thrilled and charmed us almost 23 years ago.

UNPATENTED LANDS.—The surveyor general of the State of Pennsylvania is making an effort to collect the taxes due on unpatented lands in the different counties of the State. Farmers who own lands for which no patent had ever been granted have received notice that if the account is not paid this month the attorney general will proceed to force a sale.

An Important Change Proposed in the Local Option Law.—In the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, on Saturday last, a supplement to the Local Option law was favorably reported from the committee on vice and immorality, providing that the manufacturers and venders of ale, beer and native wines, are exempted from the law of March 27, 1872.

A young man at Nashville, Illinois, was lately killed by walking, while asleep, into a fly-wheel.

San Francisco, April 6.—Advices from Prescott to March 29 state that Major Brown's command struck the Apaches at Loulo Basin and killed thirty-eight warriors and captured seventeen squaws.

A RAILROAD WAR.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL VERSUS THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO.

A telegram dated Pittsburg, March 29, describes a conflict between those two mammoth corporations, the Pennsylvania Central and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad companies, now in progress in Westmorland county, this state, as follows:

Two "mighty corporations," the Pennsylvania Central and the Baltimore and Ohio, are at war, and an engagement in which bloodshed is likely to result is momentarily apprehended. It appears that a short time ago an attempt was made by the Southwestern railroad to effect a connection with the Mount Pleasant branch of the Connellsville railroad at Fountain Mills, a small station between Bradford and Mount Pleasant.

The Southwestern, which is but the Pennsylvania Central, completed its track to Fountain Mills and desired to make the connection; but this was not agreeable to the Connellsville company, which is the Baltimore and Ohio. Accordingly the latter corporation massed a large force of men at the mills and checkmated the operations of the Southwestern company. Finding that it was impossible to carry their point, the latter company ran their track across the Mount Pleasant branch down to the terminus. But though the Southwestern company were worsted in this encounter they were not defeated, and kept a sharp look out on the Connellsville company in order, if possible, to catch the latter off guard.

Yesterday A. O. Tinsman, president of the Bradford and Mount Pleasant road, issued an order to the effect that the Connellsville railroad had forfeited all right to their road, and that the directors would, therefore, take possession of and run it to Bradford. The issuing of this order raised great excitement, as it was at that point that the act had been consummated which transferred a whole line of road from the possession of the Connellsville company.

T. A. Scott arrived on Friday and went down on the Southwestern road from Greensburg, and the initiated knew that a movement of some kind was in contemplation, and accordingly were on the *qui vive* for development. The Connellsville company, strange to say, were unaware that a direct movement was intended, and took no precautions to concentrate men enough on their leased road to protect their interests. About two years ago the Pittsburg, Washington and Baltimore company leased from the owners of the Mount Pleasant road that concern for nineiy-nine years. This gives the Connellsville company a connection with the Mount Pleasant and Central and control of the extensive freight business of that region.

The terms of the lease were in effect that the lessees of the road were to pay the owner of the Mount Pleasant branch six per cent. per annum on the stock, and the Connellsville people were to have exclusive control at these terms. The owners of the road were Israel Painter, the Overholts and A. O. Tinsman, the greater part of the stock, and consequently the road. These gentlemen are well known capitalists of this section of the country, and the Pennsylvania road had an eye on this territory, and controlling, as it does, the Southwestern, naturally its interests were identical with those of the latter corporation.

A private understanding had been arrived at between Tinsman and the magnates of the "Big Corporation," a line of action was agreed upon. The Southwestern, under the plea that they had not received a cent of the interest which they were to receive from the Connellsville road, thought the time had come to bring about a change. The directors considering the lease annulled, last night after the down train had passed from Mount Pleasant, proceeded to tear up the connection at Bradford.

The Southwestern railroad, headed by the Superintendent Pitcairn, one of the right bowers of that gigantic monopoly, the Pennsylvania railroad, were in waiting with five locomotives and a number of passenger and freight cars, to take immediate possession of the road. A full brass band was in attendance, with a great gathering of spectators, who lustily cheered their laborers as they plied their picks and crowbars in the work of tearing up the rails. The gang worked earnestly till after dark, when the last rail was displaced, and the branch was disconnected with Garrett's road.

This concern, under the fostering care of the mighty Pennsylvania Central, put on their passenger trains and freight trains and to-day run all trains on schedule time. They seem determined to remain in possession of the road, and have at each Scott station a force of two hundred and fifty men camped out like an army. A car loaded with stores and provisions was despatched to the men to-day, and they have instructions to hold the road at all hazards. The men are armed and prepared for desperate work if necessary.

It is the general belief that the Pittsburg, Washington and Baltimore railroad company will appear with a large force of men to-morrow and endeavor to regain possession and repair the damage done. If they obtain possession it will be by force, which will result in bloodshed.

The St. Louis and Cairo narrow-guage railroad, the first railroad running into St. Louis that has been constructed on the narrow-guage principle, is open to Sparta, forty-eight miles, and cars are now running between that point and East Carondelet, opposite South St. Louis, the present northern terminus of the road. It is reported that the whole line of the road, 151 miles, will be completed in running order by the middle of July, as the road-bed is already prepared with the exception of a few unimportant breaks, and the iron and ties are ready for puting down. The width of the guage is three feet. The first six miles of this road from St. Louis runs through one of the finest sections of Illinois, mostly level, alluvial land, producing enormous crops, after which it enters a hilly region which is rich in coal and mideral deposits. This road is intended to form a link in a continuous line of narrow-guage railroad between St. Louis and Mississippi City, on Ship Island harbor, on the Gulf of Mexico, the southern portion of which is already under construction.

IMPORTANT LAW DECISION.—The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has decided in the case of the Union mutual fire insurance company of Boston that neither the expiration of a policy nor its cancellation releases the holder from liabillity to assessment for all losses which occurred while he was a member of the company.

The Recent Tornado.

The Partial Destruction of Canton, Mississippi—Full Particulars.

Memphis, Tenn., April 1.—The following particulars of the storm in Mississippi have been received An extra issued from the Canton Mail office says:

"We had gone to press last night and had begun printing off our paper, when there came up the most fearful and destructive tornado ever experienced in this region of country. The course of the tornado seemed to be from the northwest and its track was scarcely seventy yards wide, sweeping directly through the centre of the town.

Houses were utterly destroyed and blown away. The Pearce house is in ruins and the stores and shops above it. A one story brick store was leveled to the ground. Mrs. Powell's residence and one occupied by Mr. Seager, the residence of R. C. Smith, the colored Methodist church and a small cottage occupied by a colored man and his family were utterly demolished. The wife of the colored man was buried beneath the ruins and instantly killed. Colonel Jones' building is a complete wreck.

The one story brick store occupied by Mrs. Sadler as a confectionery and bakery establishment is all a mass of ruins. Mr. L. Ludeman who was in Mrs. Sadler's had an arm broken. The house was utterly demolished. One side of the court house is leaning eastward while the roofing is in tatters. Mr. John Howcott's house a new and substantial building, was blown down and either from a lamp or being struck by lightning was burned.

After the storm was spent the wild est disorder prevailed. The fire bell rang and people rushed hither and thither. Quantities of timber and trees obstructed the streets. Men were moving from point to point to rescue those in distress. Women with children in their arms went about the streets distracted, not knowing where to go.

It is miraculous that in all the destruction of houses here that only one life was lost. There were numbers of narrow escapes, and a great many persons were injured more or less. There is no calculating now the damage done to property.

Indian Murderers.

Depredations on the Frontier—Several Men Murdered.

LEAVENWORTH, April 2.—Direct and trustworthy advices from the southwestern frontier tell of further depredations. On the 10th of March four government surveyors left camp and strolled down the river. Not returning that night, their friends became alarmed and began the search of them. Four miles out they struck an Indian trail of twenty ponies, and three miles further found the bodies of the surveyors buried under the sand a few inches deep. The murdered men were David Short and E. M. Deming, of Arkansas city, C. H. Davis, of Cream Ridge, near Chillicothe, Mo., and Englishman named R. Pool. Eight hundred Cheyennes were in camp two miles from the surveyors, and the latter, fearing and attack, returned to Arkansas City, 150 miles distant. Two more parties are out in that region with Dr. Colby and William M. Gough, of Washington. Apprehensions are felt for their safety.

Thirty armed men, with thirty days supplies, left Arkansas City on March 28, to warn and protect the surveying parties. Settlers on the frontier are indignant, and no doubt will retaliate on the Indians.

Seven Murders in Six Months.

Information reached here to-day that the body of a brother of Senator York had been found in the woods, two miles west of Osage Mission. He had been shot and the body concealed in some thick bushes. This makes seven persons missing and supposed to have been murdered between Osage Mission and Independence within the past six months.

OUR PRINCE IMPERIAL.

How Lieut. Fred. Grant got Upon Sheridan's Staff With the Rank of Lieutenant-Colonel—The True Story—What Old Army Officers Say About it.

[*Correspondence of the Sun.*]

Washington, March 31.—You must know that we have in the Executive Mansion just now Administration and a Household. That is the way old officers of the regular army stationed here speak of the double-headed concern. The administration does things in a direct way; the Household is an indirect way. Gen. Sherman has had occasion to understand exactly how these two influences are brought to bear to effect the same end.

Not many weeks ago the Household, not the Administration, suggested in the blandest manner to Gen. Sherman that it would be very agreeable if he would appoint Lieut. Freddy a member of his staff, to fill either of the vacancies occasioned by the retirement of Porter and Dent. If this were done, he would be transferred to duty at the Executive Mansion, where he would have the benefit of parental care. This the impulsive old General promptly but respectfully declined to do. "If," said the General, "the young man had seen four or five years' service in the field with his regiment, and shown himself worthy of promotion, I would not have objected. As it is an act which would be regarded as the very worst form of favoritism, and could not fail to give offense to old and meritorious officers, to say nothing of its bad influence on the discipline of the army." Since that time Gen. Sherman has not been popular with the Household. The fact is Sherman had Freddy under his care in Europe, and knows his little weaknesses mentally and otherwise. Freddy, in fact, had to be "dragged through West Point." To tell the plain truth Freddy is not the brighest youth in the world; but he is decidedly fast, and has little failings which, if he were to apply for admission into a "Young Men's Christian Association," might be declared objectionable. But he came by these little failings naturally enough.

Secretary Belknap, and not the Administration, was responsible for bringing Freddy to Washington to see the big show on inauguration day. You see, I am bound to do the Administration justice. Gen. Whipple assigned Freddy to do duty in the procession to attend at the paternal carriage. Somehow or other Freddy got lost, or, as one of Sherman's staff styled it, "mixed up," and did not find his way home until after 5 o'clock.

Now as how Freddy got on Sheridan's staff. Sheridan has always been popular with the Household. He was here, and heard the story of Sherman's bluff refusal to make Freddy a member of his staff. And could he do anything less than make the family (Household I should have said) happy by at once offering to make Freddy a member of his, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel? The feelings it has created on the part of officers of the regular army is not so much against the administration as against Gen. Sheridan personally. If you examine the regulations you will see that a general officer in command of a department has a right to select his own staff officers; but it is expected that he will exercise judgement and discretion—that he will select officers of experience, and competent to the duties required of them. That Sheridan did not do this is what is objected to here by every officer of the regular army I have conversed with. Freddy was in Sheridan's command. Had he been in any other, the sanction of the Secretary of War would have been necessary.

The rank, as you are aware, is not permanent, only temporary. But the axiom is once a cononel always a colonel; and it is said by army officers here that the Household was very anxious to get Freddy "endowed" with the rank of Colonel, as he intends to resign soon and go into mercantile business with a distinguished friend of his father in New York, and it would be a feather in his cap if he could carry the rank of colonel out of the army.

What puzzles army officers here in regard to this singular bit of favoritism is as to what sort of a compromise was made with Forsythe, who is universally beloved, and regarded as one of the very best officers of the army. You were in error in saying Forsyth would not be relieved. "What has Forsyth been promised?" is the question been asked here. "I don't think Sheridan would have made such an appointment without Forsyth's agreeing to it, and having something better promised," says another. "I don't like this kind of promotions," says an officer who has seen thirty-four years' service. "They smack of family influence, and are damnable so far as the interest of the service is concerned." We shall see what turns up for Forsyth.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Loss of the Steamer Atlantic.

896 *PERSONS ON BOARD.*

Over 585 Drowned.—Including all the Women and Children.

Halifax, N. S., April 1.—The steamship Atlantic, of the White Star line, from Liverpool, March 20th, for New York, running short of coal, made for Halifax. When about twenty miles from port, off Cape Prospect, at 2:30 o'clock this morning, she ran ashore on Meagher's head. She had on board over

One Thousand Men, Women and Children.

Only two hundred and fifty succeeded in landing. The remainder, including all the women and children, were lost. The captain and third officer were saved. The first officer was drowned.

On the first receipt of the news here a Cunrad and government steamer started to the assistance of the Atlantic, but the third officer, who arrived here at 5:30 this afternoon, says the vessel and cargo are a total loss.

THE SURVIVORS AT HALIFAX.

Arrangements for Sending Them to Their Destinations—The Government Inquiry.

Halifax, April 2.—The Delta's passengers, in number 320, landed at the Cunrad Wharf late this afternoon. They were mostly men from twenty to twenty-five years of age. Many were in a pitiable condition; without shoes, feet swollen and bruised, clothes torn and drenched, some with bits of carpet, matting, and blankets around them, and all fretted and sick from exposure all night. On reaching the locality it was found that a considerable number more than first named had been picked up and saved; among them some old and feeble persons, who died after being rescued from exhustion and cold. The Lady Head is bringing seventy-seven more. All who have arrived here have been comfortably vitualled and cared for. It is expected that the divers will be successful in saving goods if the weather proves favorable. The chief officer, though a long time in a perilous position alone on the wreck, was at last saved. He supported a lady who was on the rigging with him until she died. The second officer, Worthington, the pursuer, and Christie, chief steward, were lost. Captian Williams is here. It is understood the Government will commence an investigation at once. The agent of the Cunrads and others are making arrangements to forward all who are able to go to New York by steamer. In the meantime all that is necessary will be done by the citizens and authorities for the comfort of the survivors.

THE SEARCH FOR THE BODIES.

Divers at the Wreck—Probable Recovery of Portions of the Cargo.

Halifax, April 2.—The steamer Delta has just arrived this afternoon with the survivors from the wreck, and arrangements are made to have them well cared for. She reports that the Atlantic has not broken up, and the cargo, which is large and valuable, is not therefore adrift, with the exception of that on deck, which was very little. Several vessels with diving-apparatus had arrived at the wreck and commenced operations for the removal of dead bodies and cargo. The sea was still rough, but the wind had gone down so that they could approach the locality without danger.

The Carlotta's passengers, who got in early yesterday morning, say that the night was very dark, rainy, and windy, and that they were very anxious. She saw nothing of the Atlantic.

The disaster was so soon over that hundreds could know nothing of the danger. Of 300 women and children, a majority were swept out of the steerage, and drifting beyond the vessel on immense waves were carried seaward and seen no more. The bodies recovered will be buried at Prospect Village.

The report that Russell Sturgis and Franklin W. Smith were passengers by the steamer Atlantic is incorrect. They took another steamer.

One Hundred Bodies Recovered.

The passengers were taken care of by the Cunrad agents on their arrival here this afternoon. About 150 of them will go by the steamer Chase to Portland tomorrow, the remainder going by the steamer Falmouth to-morrow night, if there is room for them. About 100 bodies have been recovered at Prospect. The agents here have ordered 100 coffins to be sent down at once. The city authorities and the Provincial Legislature have taken measures to relieve passengers that may require it. The steamship company's agents are doing all in their power for the welfare of the passengers.

Henry M. Wellington, a son of Henry M. Wellington, of Boston, aged thirty-five years, and connected with a dry-goods house, is the only Bostonian among the passengers known to have been lost. He had been absent in Europe for several months on a pleasure excursion.

A Passenger's Statement.

Halifax, N. S., April 2.—A steerage passenger makes the following statement: I turned into my berth about 11 o'clock Monday night. The night was dark but starlight, and the weather fine. I know the ship was going into Halifax for coal. The last I remembered was that two bells, one o'clock, struck. I then went to sleep and woke up with a shock, and remarked to my mate, 'There goes the anchor.' I thought, of course, we were safe in Halifax harbor; but as soon as she made a second plunge, I said, "Good God, she's ashore." With that we got up and dressed. The companion-way was thronged with the lower steerage passengers. Seeing that the sea was commencing to break over the ship and lower down the companion-way, I got out as many as possible to take to the bunks and hold on by the iron stanchions. There we remained until after daylight. The ship had fallen over, and the steerage was full of water, one side only being out of it. Our only chance of escape was the ports. A number of men, probably twenty, got out through the ports to the side of the vessel. I remained until all who were alive were out. There were a great many drowned in their bunks, and others were drowned while trying to reach the ports. I got out through a port and held fast to the side of the ship for about two hours, and then went to shore by the life line. When I left the ship there were still a great many in the rigging.

Jas. McAllister, a passenger belonging to Glasgow says:

I was sleeping in my berth when the vessel struck. I was in the forward steerage, in the three tiers of which there were some 300 persons, every one of whom appeared to have been awakened by the first shock. A fearful rush was made for the saloon deck, which was gained by many, but others were forced back and perished where they stood. About 10 minutes after I gained the saloon deck, the steamer careened over and sunk, and those who had not grasped the bulwarks and rigging were washed over-board, and the frozen corpses could be seen drifting in every direction. A few women, not more than half a dozen, managed to reach the deck, but none were saved. One woman was lashed to the mizzen rigging by her husband. Her name is not known, but she perished where she was, and her frozen body afterward dropped down and was washed away. I was on the steamer from the time she struck till about 5 o'clock, when I managed to reach the rock by the aid of the line taken out by Quartermasters Speakman and Owen and third officer Braddy. The rock, not a large one, was crowded with men, and one man, a passenger, perished from exposure. We remained on the rock nearly six hours, and we were rescued by small boats from shore. Many who attempted to reach the rock were drowned.

The scene about the steamer was fearful. The lifeless body of the purser could be seen hanging over the side of the steamer, his head jammed in between the rails, and the sea causing the trunk and legs to keep in a continual motion. Hundreds of other bodies could be seen in a similar position. Among the heart-rending scenes, one or two were particularly sad. One gentleman, Albert Sumner of San Francisco, committed suicide by jumping from the rigging into the water, first taking off his coat. Others who were near him endeavored to dissuade him, but they were too much benumbed to prevent him. He said, "There is no prospect of rescue, and it's useless to remain here and suffer." and then he jumped overboard. One lady, a saloon passenger, was heard to say to her husband, "Leave me and save yourself. You can't save both." But he refused, and they went down together, clasped in each other's arms. It was the occasion of much remark that with very few exceptions the married men all perished. When they found it impossible to save their wives and little ones, they prefered to die with them to deserting them. Many instances are known where the men could have escaped alone, but refused to do so. This was especially noticeable among the German emigrants and Americans.

At one time during the weary watch before dawn the foreboom broke loose from its fastenings and swinging round instantly crushed to death about 20 persons who were gathered on the house. When the boats came from the shore to rescue the survivors the sailors repeatedly pushed passengers aside or knocked them down and jumped into the boats. By direction of the officers the boats did not go too near the wreck, fearing that a rush might swamp them. The boats approched within a few yards and the people in them called to those on the steamer to jump in the water, one by one. When they did so the boatmen stood by and pulled them into the boats.

REPORTED PLUNDER OF THE BODIES—GALLANTRY OF THE FIRST OFFICER.

Halifax, N. S., April 3.—The wreck continues to be the subject of conversation. The papers give full details of the disaster and statements of the officers. Captain Williams is censured by the people here for his conduct, and the feeling is general that there should be a searching investigation. Capt. Williams went down to the scene of the wreck to look after property. Hopes are entertained that the greater portion of the cargo will be saved. The vessel is still in the same position, the bow and masts being out of the water. Statements are made that the crew of the ship indulged in plunder of the dead bodies. One instance is related of a wretch who mutilated a lady's hand to obtain possession of a diamond ring on her finger. Her body and that of Mrs. Fisher, of Vermont, and Miss Meritt, of Chicago, washed ashore yesterday and lay side by side among eighty others. These bodies will be forwarded to their respective homes. One woman passenger was confined only six hours before the disaster.

Two men reported saved, whose names were unknown, have arrived here. They are James Bateman, of London, England, and Edward Mills, of Belfast, Ireland. Bateman was the only one who succeeded in getting his wife up in the rigging, where she died from exposure. Among the steerage passengers who gained the deck were a young Englishman with his wife and child. Just after they had succeeded in getting into the rigging a wave snatched away the child. The young woman said she was too much exhausted to attempt to move, and entreated her husband to go forward and save himself. He did so, but Mr. Firth, chief officer, refused to leave her, and stood by her until she died and dropped into to the sea, and then it became impossible for him to shift to a place of greater safety. He was the last person taken off.

Cause of the disaster was running short of coal, a criminal carelessness.

The correct number lost is 585; number saved 311.

The Farmers.

Rousing Mass Convention at Springfield, Ill.

Springfield, April 2.—Incoming trains of last night and this morning brought considerable accessions to the Farmers' Convention, which met here to-day, and nearly all the counties in Northern and Central Illinois are represented. The attendance from the southern part of the State is not so full, but there are a number of representative farmers from that section.

Temporary President.

The Convention met in the court house at ten o'clock A. M., and was called to order by W. C. Flagg, President of the State Farmers' Association, who briefly stated the objects of the Convention, and nominated Hon. W. M. Smith, of McLean county, Ex-Speaker of the Illinois House of Representatives, for temporary President. In taking the chair he simply thanked the Convention for the honor done him, and stated that he was in full sympathy with the meeting, whose object he understood was to give to the representatives of the people now assembled in the Legislature here such an expression of the views of the farmers of the State as they cannot fail to understand.

Temporary Secretaries were chosen; the call for the Convention read, and the usual Committees appointed when a recess was taken until 2 P. M. The Committees on Credentials and Permanent Organization reported, the latter as follows:

Permanent Organization.

For President—D. W. Davis.

Vice Presidents for the State at large—W. C. Flagg of Madison, and T. Enos Smith of the *Bureau*, with an additional Vice President from each Congressional district, and a number of Secretaries.

Gov. Beveride was introduced and spoke briefly on the subject which had drawn the Convention together. He cautioned the people not to make war upon the railroads; to abolish them, but simply to bring them under the proper control of the people through their Representatives.

Ex-Governor Palmer's Views.

Ex-Governor Palmer then took the stand by invitation and made a short speech.

He took the ground that the railroads are public highways and their managers public agents, both subject to the same control by the Legislature as other highways and other public agents, but the real managers of our railroads were not the officers who lived along the line or at the other end of it, but the jobbers in the stocks of these roads in Wall street, who, by their manipulations, wrung from the people extortionate prices for freight and oppressed both producers and consumers, and as a remedy for this great evil he would like to see a law passed repealing the laws now in force, which make the stocks of these roads personal property, and then impose the same conditions upon the transfer of these stocks as are now imposed on the transfer of the roads themselves.

In conclusion he urged them to be patient and persistent and they would be certain to secure their objects at least.

TERRIFIC STORM.

Seven Persons Killed and Nineteen More or Less Injured.

Burlington, Ia., April 5.—The most terrific rain, hail and wind storm ever known here came up at a minute's notice this afternoon, creating fearful havoc and causing loss of life. The storm struck the city on West hill, tearing the roof from one of the school houses and descending through the business portion of the city. Buildings were unroofed and a great deal of damage done. The moss horrible part of the catastrophe was the destruction of T. N. Pond's butter and egg depot on Jefferson street and the death of seven persons. The house was blown down and twenty-five persons buried beneath the ruins. Mr. Pond and three others were taken out dead. Nineteen others were rescued more or less injured.

THE LICENSE MAJORITY.

Returns from All the Voting Counties in the State.

The following are the majorities for and against license in the state as given by our exchanges.

	For	Against.
Adams		613
Allegheny		10,438
Armstrong		750
Beaver		1,230
Bedford		156
Berks	8,229	
Blair		2,422
Bradford		2,246
Bucks	3,265	
Butler		699
Cambria	44	
Carbon		1,141
Centre		1,438
Chester		2,101
Cameron		231
Clarion		900
Clearfield		480
Clinton		441
Columbia	740	
Crawford	524	
Cumberland		756
Dauphin	1,360	
Delaware		215
Elk	721	
Erie	750	
Fayette		2,079
Franklin		853
Fulton	273	
Forest	2	
Greene		1,300
Huntingdon		1,170
Indiana		948
Jefferson		962
Juniata		779
Luzerne	1,743	
Lancaster	3,589	
Lawrence		1,697
Lebanon	2,373	
Lehigh	4,246	
Lycoming		1,250
M'Kean		123
Mercer		977
Mifflin		878
Monroe	691	
Montgomery	4,306	
Montour		102
Northampton	4,824	
Northumberland	271	
Perry		579
Pike	341	
Schuykill	5,826	
Sommerset		316
Susquehanna		1,842
Sullivan	164	
Snyder	945	
Tioga		1,200
Union		238
Venango		616
Warren		334
Washington		1,682
Wayne	381	
Westmoreland		724
Wyoming		1,337
York	1,849	
	58,921	36,771
	36,771	

Majority for license.....22,050

The cities of Pennsylvania are included in the foregoing table of counties. The majorities in them were as follows?

	For.	Against
Allegheny	2,205	
Allentown	887	
Altoona		963
Carbondale	52	
Chester	203	
Corry	240	
Erie	1,321	
Harrisburg	68	
Lock Haven	178	
Lancaster	1,708	
Meadville	523	
Pittsburg	7,734	
Reading	1,715	
Scranton	1,546	
Titusville	502	
Williamsport		850
Wilkesbarre	573	
	19,455	1,788
	1,788	
	17,572	

The counties omitted in the above table are Philadelphia and Potter, the former of which votes in October and the latter having years ago decided in favor of no license. The majority against prohibition in all the counties of the state in 1854 was over 5,000.

SUIT FOR DAMAGES.—The case of John A. Dale of Tionesta, against the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company, was tried in this place last Friday, and resulted in a verdict in favor of Judge Dale for $2,400 and costs. The plaintiff was one of sufferers in the accident which occurred near Williamsport in August, 1871. He was seriously injured, and has not recovered at this time.

BOSTON

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A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C., that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES. you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.

Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

B. C. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. C. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS, COUCHES, TOMBS & HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN, CARARA, AMERICAN STATUARY,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

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No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

P. R. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.

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HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE H

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY APRIL 10, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

☞ We have several copies of a very valuable work, "The Great Industries of the United States," an historical summary of the origin, growth, and perfection of the chief industrial arts of this country. The book is handsomely bound, 1304 pages with over 500 fine illustrations. Any one sending us ten new subscribers with the cash, will receive a present of this valuable work. mar13 4t.

SEED POTATOES.

25 BUSHELS of PEERLESS POTATOES, for sale by the undersigned, near Centre Hall. Price $1,00 per bushel.
apr4.3t B. H. ARNEY.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—From Dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Buff Cochins and Houdans. Apply to D. H. ROTE,
apr3-6t. Aaronsburg, Pa.

—A valuable stallion, belonging to Jonathan Kreamer, of Millheim, died of a disease of the throat, on 2nd inst. He was worth about $500.

—Mr. Willis Bierly, one of the Williamsport *Register* editors, mourns the death of his wife, a very estimable lady Mr. B. is a native of Brushvalley, this county.

—Rev. Daniel Leizel, is at home on a visit.

—Pigeons are plenty this spring, more so than at any time for ten years. But they are wise enough to fly high, hence few are killed.

—Representative Orvis passed last Sunday night in this place, leaving next morning for Harrisburg. Mr. Orvis has been at home only twice since the legislature met, having stuck closely to his duties at Harrisburg all the time, instead of traveling around as members generally are wont to do.

—On last Saturday evening 5th, and old-fashioned thunder gust, the first of the season, passed over this section. The heavens were lit up by flash upon flash of lightning, followed by loud peals of thunder, while the rain descended in torrents. The weather all last week was spring like, an vegetation has started charmingly.

—A child of Jacob Bower of Haines township, a short time ago, accidentally injured one of its eyes, with some sharp instrument, and has since lost sight in that member.

The protracted meeting held, for several weeks, in St. Paul's church, 4 miles east of Aaronsburg, by Mr. Bright, has closed, resulting in 17 conversions. —Mr. B. will preach in German, in the Luth. Church at Aaronsburg, on Sabbath morning, 13th, at 10 A. M. Mr. B. is a theological student under Rev. P. Sahm, D. D.

—The celebrated peerless potatoes can be had of B. H. Arney. Now's the time to get them.

—HOW TO MEASURE THE HIEGHT OF TREES—When a tree stands so that the length of its shadow can be measured, its height may be readily ascertained as follows: Set a stick upright, (let it be perpendicular by the plumb line.) Measure the length of the shadow of the stick. As the length of its shadows is to the height of the stick so is the length of the shadow of the tree to its height. For instance: If the stick is four feet above the ground, and its shadow is six feet in length, and the shadow of the tree is ninety feet, the height of the tree will be sixty feet; (6:4::90:60.) In other words; multiply the length of the shadow of the tree by the height of the stick, and divide by the shadow of the stick.

—D. F. Luse was elected Secretary of the Pennsvalley Fire Ins. Comp., vice Alex. Shannon resigned.

—We are informed that there are seven cases of spotted fever (spinal disease), in Brushvalley.

A SINGULAR CASE.—"The wife of a farmer named Allison, living at Lamar, Clinton county, took sick in harvest, eight years ago, and has never left her bed since except for a few minutes at a time. She appears to have no well defined disease, takes her meals regularly in bed and eats heartily. She talks rationally and appears to be interested as usual about all matters pertaining to the farm. A number of prominent physicians who have examined her can find nothing but an abnormal desire to lie in bed." —Ex.

This statement, we are told by a resident in the vicinity, is substantially correct. She leaves her bed to go to meals, when through eating she returns.—Clinton Democrat.

—School teachers of superior qualifications get as high as $18 a month in Potter county.—*Ex.*

In Centre county some very poor school teachers get from $30 to $40 per month. This thing should be reversed.

For the benefit of Burnside & Thomas' numerous customers, we would announce that their Store will be closed on Good Friday, April 11, as they attend to no business on that day.

—The Lewisburg Chronicle, dated Fridays, reaches this place, regularly, the following Tuesday. Distance 42 miles, mails daily. That's speed in Uncle Sam's mails.

ORE AND SILVER.—Some two or three weeks ago parties began prospecting for ore in this county in Bald Eagle Valley, between Julian and Martha Furnace stations. A fine quality of fossil ore was found at several points, and further research showed it to be in large quantities. Mr. George Gates, an enterprising capitalist of that section, has already purchased 400 acres or more of the ore land from Messrs. E. J. and John Henderson and Thomas Dougherty. An effort is being made to buy up all this ore land and begin operations on it as soon as possible. Underneath the ore bed is a strata of quartz, which when analyzed was found to contain about five per cent. of silver.—Teuten's Republican.

Last Saturday morning a fire was discovered, at about 2 o'clock, in one of Wm. Young's stables at Mifflinburg. Mr. Young lost two stables with contents. Loss $1,100. Insurance $300. Miss Silverwood lost stable and ice house. Loss $1,000. Insurance $400. Jacob Gutelius lost a stable, &c., valued $800. No insurance. Other parties lost about $1,000 in damage, &c. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

POSTPONMENT.—The Managers of the Miners' Hospital Grand Gift Concert respectfully announce to the public the postponement of the Concert and distribution (advertised to come off March 26th,) until Thursday evening., June 5, 1873, when it will positively take place, even though the full complement of the tickets should not be sold.

The causes which have compelled a postponement are, viz: the stagnation in bussiness in the coal region, especially in Schuylkill County, work only having been generally resumed on the 1st of this month; the people objecting to our system of numbering tickets, buyers desiring to select their own numbers, which they will be permitted to do hereafter; and the opinion which was generally entertained that all the tickets could be sold by the date advertised, which caused a large number to put off buying and many agents to hold back their returns. These, although beyond our control, have not prevented the sale of a large proportion of the tickets, so that we are entirely safe in announcing that it will positively come off on the 5th of June, next.

We feel confident that we will be pardoned for this unavoidable delay, which, however, has been requested by at least two-thirds of our agents, and which will prove beneficial both to the ticket-holders and the noble charity for which the Concert is to be held.

The books will be finally closed on the 3rd day of June, and the agents outside of Schuylkill county will make their final returns on or before the 2nd, so that all arrangments may be completed for the distribution on the 5th.

For the Board of Managers,
G. R. SHAEFFER.

Chas. Gutelius and family have removed from Woodward to Denver. Wm. Stump intends going to Virginia shortly.

—The weather this week was warm and summer-like.

—The new road act for this county has passed and become a law.

It is settled that the T. & C. RR. is to be extended to Curwensville. The Times says work will be commenced at once.

List of Grand Jurors for April Term, Commencing Monday 28, 1873.

Bellefonte Boro'—Dr. Jas. Dobbins, Jno. Wagner.
Philipsburg—Isaac Harris, Geo. Packer.
Benner twp—David Lohr, W. Tate, Eli. Baney.
Boggs—Jacob B Shope.
Curtin—Warren Lucas.
Ferguson—Jno Sholl.
Gregg—Philip Shook.
Haines—Emanuel Musser.
Harris—G H Jacobs.
Huston—J Williams.
Liberty—Jno Clark.
Miles—Jas Freeman, Jas Mallory.
Penn—Thos Frank, James Mauck, Sam'l Krape.
Rush—Geo Goldman.
Spring—Sam'l Nelt, Wm Bell.
Worth—Jno Simpson.

List of Traverse Jurors, April 28th.

Bellefonto Boro'—J P Gephart. Christian Derr, Peter Smith, Geo. Bayard, Edward Brown.
Philipsburg—Benj Jones.
Howard—J W Packer.

Milesburg—J C Thomas, Jno Parsons.
Unionville—Edward Lucas.
Benner twp—Christ Dale.
Boggs—Jne Shope, W Airnen, David D Shope.
Ferguson—Levi Kreps, Edward Hess.
Gregg—Jacob McCool, Sam'l Harter, Isaac Strunk, O P Rearick, J Rossman, Thomas Jamison.
Harris—David Stewart, Jno Ross, Eman'l Richie—Levi Murray.
Haines—Thos Motz.
Howard—Jonathan Schneck.
Halfmoon—Jno Wilson.
Liberty—Jno DeHaas.
Marion—Jno Butler.
Miles—Jno Throne.
Penn—Adam Hosterman.
Potter—Sam'l Bible, Joseph Gilliland, John Slack.
Rush—Henry Calhoun, Dan'l Holt, J J Batchler, W Spliter.
Spring—Jno Reckey.
Taylor—Wm Calderwood.
Union—Harvey Hoover, Geo Black, J G Alexander.
Walker—Jno Lord.
Worth—Jesse Weodring.

2nd Week commencing, May 5, 1873.

Bellefonte Boro'—Jonathan Harper, S C Hunter, Jno Powers.
Philipsburg " J W Jones, Wm Burns.
Unionville—J C Smith, E A Russle.
Milesburg—A Peters.
Benner twp—Joseph Marshall.
Boggs—Wm Marks, Frank McCoy.
Ferguson—Henry Krebs, Jno Musser.
Gregg—Sam'l Crawford, Jos Alters, Jos Smith.
Harris—Philip Swartz, Isreal Condo.
Haines—Luther Kurtz, J G Meyer,
Huston—A Williams, D H Baumgardner.
Halfmoon—Jno Miller.
Miles—Jacob Brumgard, J H Zeigler.
Marion—Henry Yearick.
Potter—H P Sankey, W Goodhart.
Rush—D M Bilgor, Jno Collins, George Moffat.
Spring—Jno K Tate.
Union—Andrew Thompson.
Walker—Adam Vonada, Jno Boyer.
Worth—E P Jones.

Trial List for April Term, 1873,

FOR FIRST WEEK—COMMENCING, APRIL 28.

Adam Grenoble vs. M D Gray.
A T Bisell vs. J J Nestlerode.
same vs. Saylor, Day *et al.*
George A Bayard vs. D G Bush.
A T Bisell vs. John Ardell.
P B Wilson vs. H R Smith.
Samuel Huston vs. J & R Gilliland *et al.*
Mulford, Reeves & Co., vs. same.
D E Brubaker, use of vs. Elijah Blowers.
D C Keller vs. S Silfover.
Isaac Hill vs. J S Reed & Co.
J J G Frazier vs. Hale & Co.
William Thompson vs. P Gray Meek.
Packer & Packer vs. Man & Confer.
Henry Rothrock, Jr., vs. Godfrey Fisher.
Bolinger & McQuiston vs. J C Williams.
George W Stover vs. J B Crider.
Joseph Devling, use of, vs. J Nestlerode.
same vs Parsons & Bush.
James H Ebbs vs. Henry Stephens.
same vs. George Gates.

SECOND WEEK—COMMENCING MAY 5.

Hand-in-Hand Life. Insurance Co., vs. Gotlieb Haag.
George Durst vs. Solt & Wasson.
R H Strohecker vs. Bierly & Kreamer.
George Hager vs. Lingle & Co.
M Ulrich vs R G Brett.
Hahn, Wilson & Co, use of, vs Sam'l Tree.
Norwood Coal and Lumber Co, vs Robinson & Worsley.
W L Wilson et al vs Jno & S H Thompson.
Peter Vonada vs Mary Hoy's Admrs.
J W Campbell vs Henry McCracken.
Amelia Royer vs J W Sholl.
Zimmerman Bro's & Co, vs S Haupt.
J P Harris vs Bradly Childs *et al.*
W H Harter vs Ettinger.
same vs R & N Stover.
James McHenry vs W Young *et al.*
S McCrickert & Co, vs Chas Brown.
Thomas McElvany vs Geo Kreps.
Thomas McGovern vs Vandyke, Moore & Co.
Cyrus Wasson vs J C Decker *et al.*
Chas Dongan vs Robert McKnight.
J & J Yerten vs D Tressler.
John McDermott vs Jas McManus.
Wm B Evans vs S Leitzel.
Gephart & Furst vs W L Musser.
Battles & Webster vs J S Fink.
Maria Tilghman vs B F Shaffer.
D McCloskey vs Joseph Devling.
J Brutzman vs J W Scott & Co.
Dan'l Hoover vs. Isaac Haupt.
Andrew Walker vs Jacob Meese.
Amanda C Bair vs Emma C Kreamer.
syme vs C Leitzel.
J K Bowman vs Charles McCafferty.

DEATHS.

On Saturday night, 5th, in Potter twp., suddenly, of eresipelas, Mrs. Rebacca Spangler, wife of Jacob Spangler, aged about 54 years, and 15 days.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following petitions for license have been filed in the office of the Prothonotary, of Centre county, and application will be made at the April term of court, next, to grant the same.
Robert Lloyd—Tavern, Philipsburg Boro
Richard Hayes— " " "
AARON WILLIAMS,
Prothon'y.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between J. J. & T. Lingle, has been disolved by mutual consent and the business will be continued by J. & T. Lingle, who will settle all accounts of the old firm.
apr10 4t J. J. & T. LINGLE.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles.
apr10.3m W. J. M'MANIGAL.

LEGISLATIVE.

On 4th, on motion of Mr. Mitchell, the house proceeded to consider the report of the conference committee on the general appropriation bill, and the several items were read.

Mr. Orvis opposed it, and reterred to the unfair discriminations in favor of Philadelphia and against the interior, two-thirds of the original appropriations for Philadelphia institutions being retained and over two-thirds in favor of institutions located in the interior were stricken out. Notwithstanding these objections he would vote for the bill if there were no alternatives. But he believed a much fairer bill can be secured, and should be insisted upon, than the one under consideration.

Mr. Mahon enumerated some of the items referred to by Mr. Orvis, and contended that the bill is in many respects unfair and unreasonable. He stated that among other items is the expense of the construction of a bath room for the comfort of the senators. He hoped the bill would be sent back.

We are glad to see our member, Mr. Orvis, take this stand against the greed of Philadelphia. Those fellows would swallow up every cent of the taxes the balance of the state pays and then laugh at the country districts. Mr. Orvis showed up this grasping disposition, as contained in the appropriation bill, and it was defeated by yeas 40, nays 42.

A motion was made by Mr. Orvis to recommit the report of conference committee, on which question the yeas were 54 and the nays 31, and therefore agreed to.

LOCAL OPTION.

On leave, Mr. DeWitt introduced a further supplement to the local option act, declaring that the provisions of the original act shall not go into effect in the counties, districts and cities where it has been decided to grant no license, until October 1, 1873. Referred to the committee on vice and immorality.

An act to prevent stallions, bulls, and buck sheep from running at large in the county of Clarion, was amended by Mr. Orvis so as to include Centre.

SUPREME COURT DECISION.—The Lutherans and German Reformeds of Lower Augusta twp., who jointly own and worship in what is known as the "Lantz Church," have for several years been engaged in a lawsuit. When the church was built by these two congregations they entered into a written agreement that nothing but "divine worship" was to be held therein. In after years Sunday schools wore inaugurated, and these two congregations formed and held one in a school house near the church. After awhile a little unpleasantness arose and the Lutheran wing of the school seceded and went into the church, where they held their school against the protest of the Reformeds, who contended that the holding of Sunday School was not "divine service." A lawsuit ensued and Judge Rockefeller decided in favor of the Lutherans. The Reformeds appealed to the Supreme Court, and that tribunal has just rendered a decision reversing the decision of the Court below. The whole matter appeared to hinge on the question whether "divine worship" would correctly embrace Sunday Schools. During the trial in our Court (Judge Rockefeller sitting in equity) several ministers were summoned to give their interpretation of "divine service." They disagreed as well as the Supreme Court and the Court below.—*Sunbury Dem.*

THE LAW OF DIVORCE.

Its Application in Pennsyleania.

In the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas a few days ago Judge Allison delivered an opening in the divorce case of Pennington vs. Pennington, involving a construction of the act of 1851. In this case the husband applied for a divorce on the ground that his wife had "offered such indignities to his person as to render his condition intolerable and life burdensome," and thereby forced himself to withdraw from her. A divorce was granted upon the testimony taken before the examiner, but the wife applied to have the decree set aside, upon the ground that the parties in fact never separated, and because of alleged material defects in the libel. The decree was set aside, and after a variety of proceedings the case again came before the court upon a demurrer to the libel. It was this phase of the case that was disposed of.

The Judge says that the application for a divorce by the husband is under the act of May 8, 1854, wherein a cause for annulling the marriage is "where the wife shall have by cruel and barbarous treatment rendered the condition of the husband intolerable or life burdensome." Here the cause assigned is that the wife offered such indignities to his person as to render his condision intolerable," &c. This is not a literal following of the act of 1854, but seems to have been based upon the act of March 1, 1815, which made it a ground for divorce of the wife from the husband where it could be shown that he had offered such indignities to her person as to render her condition intolerable or life burdensome, and thereby force her to withdraw from his house and family.

The pleader in the present case did not venture to follow the act of 1815, by alleging, in the language of that act, a withdrawal by the husband from the house and family of the wife, if indeed a wife cohabiting with a husband or living under the same roof with him, can in any proper sense be said to have a house and family from which the husband could withdraw himself; but whether this be so or not, the act of 1854 is entirely silent upon this point. But although the act of 1815 cannot be made to apply to a case in which the husband is the actor in a suit of divorce, yet, inasmuch as the law of 1854 was in force when this libel was filed, it can be supported, notwithstanding the misapprehension of the pleader, if he had brought his case fairly within the requirments of the latter act.

This has not been done, as the Supreme Court has ruled that the act of 1854 was intended to narrow the cause of divorce in the husband's case to "cruel and barbarous treatment," leaving out indignities to the person, which may fall far short of cruel and barbarous treatment, even though the husband may consider personal indignities as rendering his condition intolerable and life burdensome. The demurrers to this portion of the libel are sustained, but owing to other allegations in the libel in regard to the conduct of the wife, and not objected to, the libel is allowed to stand.

SPAIN.

MORE OUTRAGES BY THE CARLISTS.

Great Indignation and Excitement at Barcelona.—The Priests Threatened.

Barcelona, April 1.—The inhabitants are greatly excited in consequence of the Carlist outrages in the town of Berga and adjoing districts. It is claimed that the clergy are in league with the insurgents, and this has turned the tide of public indignation against the priests and others in this city to such an alarming extent that their lives are imperilled. The citizens are assembling in crowds in the streets and attacking the churches.

The utmost powers of the authorities have been exerted to stay the tumult, but without success. A riot and blodshed are expected. The people are wild with excitement, and threats of vengeance against the Carlist sympathizers and priests are increasing.

Opposition to the Carlists.

Madrid, April 1.—The government threatens reprisals against Ultramontanes generally throughout Spain. The citizens of this city are actively at work forming vigilant committees for the purpose of checking the operations of the Carlist agents, and similar measures are being inaugurated in other large cities and provinces.

Insurgents Again Defeated.

Madrid, April 1.—The force of Carlists under the command of the chieftain Cacula made an attack on Venarose, in the province of Castellon de la Plana, yesterday. After a short contest the insurgents were defeated by the republican troops, and fled in disorder from before the town.

The Carlists have shot sixty prisoners at Berga.

PARKER'S LANDING IN RUINS.

The Loss Estimated at $300,000—Nearly all the Business Portion of the Town in Ashes.

Parker's Landing, April 4.—The fire which occurred here last night was of the most destructive character, and is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The fire broke out about ten o'clock last night, in the building used as an office by Messrs. Armoss & Beamer, and spread with the fiercest rapidity until all the buildings on both sides of the street, from the point where the recent fire was checked, at the upper part of town, down to the old Parker Mansion, were enveloped. The greatest consternation prevailed, and it was found almost impossible to save anything from the burning buildings. During the progress of the fire a very singular mistake was made by some men who were working to save the store buildings occupied as a store by Messrs. Chalfant & Craff. A barrel, supposed to contain salt, was carried to the roof after considerable difficulty, and the contents were spread with a liberal hand over the roof. In a very few moments it was discovered that the barrel contained white sugar instead of salt, and that the labor expended was practically lost. The only building left standing was a large ice house, which seemed to resist the flames to the last. The fire burned for nearly five hours, by which time it had reduced to ashes the larger portion of the business part of the town.

Massachusetts—Still Censures Sumner.

Boston, March 27.—The Massachusetts Senate to-day rejected all amendments, and accepted by a vote of 27 to 4 the adverse report of the Committee on the petition of John G. Whittier and others for annulling or rescinding the Sumner resolutions passed last session. The House had already done the same thing; so that the matter is finally settled.

Too Late Repentance.

New York April 4.—Nixon, sentenced to be hanged May 16, has completely broken down and the prison officers say that from present indications, if he does not die of fright, he will have to be carried to the gallows. On reaching his cell, after the sentence, yesterday, he cried most bitterly, and subsequently was found utterly unconscious. His wife was refused permission to see him.

Freshet at Williamsport, Pa.

Williamsport, Pa., April 7.—The river is eighteen feet above low water mark and still rising. Part of the pool broke this morning, and it is estimated about two million feet of logs passed down.

At Sunbury, Pa.

The river at Sunbury is within twelve inches of the flood of 1865.

A Baltimore blasphemer has been fined $50 and costs for "uttering divers scandalous, profane, blasphemous and indecent expressions" in the street. More of this class ought to be treated in the same way or worse. Profane and indecent language is a too common nuisance on the streets and ought to be abated by the utmost severity.

The census returns show that in Pennsylvania the iron interest of course predominates over all others. Its product in pig, bloom, forged and rolled iron, together with iron bolts, nuts, washers, rivets, nails, spikes, pipe and castings is set down at the sum of $128,701,907, in addition to which machinery and boilers the value of $29,258,153 are manufactured, besides nearly $7,000,000 worth of steel.

The gas men, of New York, commenced a strike for 8 hours, on 5th.

Oil City, Pa., was damaged by fire on 4th, to the extent of $50,000.

Peoria, Ill., lost $30,000 by fire on 4th.

Maj. Jack Cummings, of Snyder co., died last Sunday, after a few days illness.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 3rd day of January, A. D., 1873, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April next, being the 28th day of April 1873, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 4th day of Jan. in the year of our Lord, 1873, and in the ninety fourth year of the Independence of the United States.
B. F. SHAFER, Sheriff.

15,000 BOLTS OF WALL PAPER!

Now on exhibition at Millheim and Milroy Hardware Stores. About 85 different patterns.

PRICES RANGING FROM 10 CENTS TO $1.00 PER BOLT.

Beautiful Gilt Paper at one dollar Panel Paper and Parlor Decorations.

A reasonable credit will be given to responsible parties for paper, for 5 per cent deducted from prices for cash. Prices are the same at both Stores.
apr 3 4m. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

J. HARRIS, JOHN HOFFER. J. D. SHUGERT, PETER HOFFER. J. A. BEAVER.

Pennsvalley Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA.
OPENED FOR BUSINESS
APRIL 1st 1873.

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.
apr3.tf

NEW HARDARWE STORE IN MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. M'MANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.
feb20.4m.

CAUTION.—The following articles were purchased by the undersigned, at constable's sale, as the property of Wm. E. & Sarah A. Snyder, and I will leave the same in the possession of said parties, at my pleasure; all persons are therefore cautioned against interfering with the same in any manner whatever:

1 Calf, 4 Shoats, 2 Beds, 1 Cupboard, 1 Cookstove, 1 Bureau, 1 Clock, 1 Table, 10 Chairs, 1 Lot of Tubs, 1 Kettle, 1 Barrel and old iron, 2 Bedsteads and Stove, 1 lot of Tinware, lot of dried Fruit, lot of bottles, Pork, and 1 Wheelbarrow.
apr3-3t. JOHN H. SPICHER.

NOTICE.—The partial account of D. F. Fortney, Committee of N. Hillibish, (Lunatic,) has been filed in this office, and will be presented at the April Term of Court next, for confirmation.
A. WILLIAMS,
apr3-3t. Prothonotary.

ORPHANS COURT SALE!!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30th
1873 at 1 o'clock P. M., the
VALUABLE FARM OF 220 ACRES!

known as the property of Henry Rothrock, Sr., deceased, situated about three miles east of Bellefonte. Every foot of this property is tillable and under fence.

170 ACRES are Cleared, and in good state of cultivation. The balance consists of Fifty Acres of

ORIGINAL PINE AND OAK TIMBER

Upon the property are beds of iron ore, cement and limestone. It will be sold in two or three parts if desired, and private bids will be received until the day of sale.

Terms of Sale: One-third to remain in the premises as dowry according to the will of the deceased; one-third to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
NANCY A. ROTHROCK,
apr 3 6t JOHN HOFFER.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The following accounts have been Examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county for allowance and Confirmation on Wednesday the 31st day of April 1873.

1 The account of Annie Fehl and Jeremiah Haines, administrators of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of George Fehl, late of Miles twp, Centre county, dec'd.

2 The account of Daniel Garman, trustee appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to make sale of the real estate of James E Mulholland late of Burnside twp dec'd.

3 The Guardianship account of Daniel Garman, Guardian of the Minor children of James E. Mulholland, late ot Burnside twp. dec'd.

4 The account of Jacob Bower, sr., administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of Joshua Roush, late of Haines twp, Centre county, dec'd.

5 The administration account of George W. Rumberger and Henry Armaghast, administrators of &c., of John Aamaghast, late of Benner twp., dec'd.

6 The account of Elizabeth Frazier, administrator of &c., of Jonathan Frazier, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

7 Partial account of John and Henry Long, executors in the last will and testament of John Long sr., late of Miles twp., dec'd.

8 The Guardianship account of John Rockey, guardian of Jeremiah Swarts, minor son of George Swarts, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

9 The account of Susana S. Levi, administratrix of &c., of Jackson Levi, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.

10 The account of David Krape, guardian of Zacharia Thomas, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

11 Final account of David Gilliland executor of &c., of William S. Gilliland, late of Potter twp., dec,d.

12 The account of D. O. Bower and William Hosterman, administrators of &c, of Jacob Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

13 The account of John Kerstetter, guardian of Sarah E. Meyer, formerly Sarah E. Alexander, minor child of Henry Alexander, late of Centre county dec'd.

14 The account of Amos Clemson, guardian of George W. Ray, minor Son of David Ray, late of Centre county, dec'd.

15 The account of Annie Vanada and Henry Vanada, administrators of &c, of Nicholas Vanada, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

16 Supplementary account of William H. Fearon, administrator of &c., of David Bechdal, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

17 The account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Gulielelma Wilson, late of Half Moon twp., dec'd.

18 The account of Christian and William Bechdal, Executors in the late will and testament of John Bechdal, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

19 The account of Henry Krumrine, administrator of &c., of Lydia Krumrine, late of Centre county, dec'd.

20 The account of John Bishel, administrator *de bonus non cumtesto anexo* of all and singular, the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of George Long, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

21 The account of C. L. Grene and B. B. Elso, administrators of &c., of C. G. Ryman, late of Milesburg, Centre county dec'd.

22 The account of Daniel T Weiland and Daniel Hess, administrators of &c., of Michael Weiland, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

23 The account of Samuel Goss and Christopher Gates, administrators of &c., of Fredrick Goss, late of Furguson twp., dec'd.

24 The account of Daniel Rhoads and John Irvin jr., Sirviving trustees under the will of William A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

25 The account of Aaron Luckenbach administrator *de bonus non cum testo anexo* of &c., of Nancy Runkle late of Potter twp., dec'd.

26 The executorship account of Aaron Luckenbach executor in the estate of Geo. Runkle late of Potter twp., dec'd.

27 The amount of H G Smith administrator of &c., of Jacob Yeakley late of Penn township, dec'd.

28 The account of John T. Ross, surviving administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of Caleb Curry late of Harris twp., dec'd.

29 The amount of John B. Leathers executor in the last will and testament of Samuel Leathers late of Howard twp., dec'd.

30 The account of D. D McKean guardian of Rebecca Harris minor child of John S. Harris late of Walker twp., dec'd.

31 The account of D. D. McKean guardian of Annie M. Miller, formerly Annie M. Harris, minor daughter of J. L. Harris late of Walker twp., dec'd.

32 The account of D. D. McKean guardian of John D. Harris, minor son of Annie D. Harris late of Walker twp., dec'd.
JOHN H. MORRISON,
Register.

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

White sugars per pound	13cts
Brown sugar per pound	10cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30ct
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	64cts
Garrets scotch snuff per box	16cts
Twist tobacco & Cavendish per pound	60ct
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	15cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

All kinds of merchandise in whole packages at less prices. july19tf

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye.....
75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60.
70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60.....
Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350.....
Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 9 50

Great Reduction In Prices Of Note Paper.

We are now prepared to furnish Note paper at prices far below any that have ever before been offered at retail in this county.
Best quality Commercial note paper at 15 cts per quire
Second best do at 12 cts per quire
Third best do at 10 cts per quire
Purchasers will find this to be of the same quality heretofore sold in this place for 25, 20, and 15 cts per quire, but having bought our paper at extremely low figures, we desire to give our customers the full benefit of the reduction.

Look At This!!
Initial Paper With Chromo!

French Initial paper 15 cts per box
Plain white " 20 " "
Rose tint " 25 " "
Two tints " 40 " "
With a handsome chromo given away with each 40 cent box.
JAMES WELCH & CO.,
20 mar tf Opposite Bush House.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The Spring term of this Institution will open on Monday, April 14th, 1873, under the charge of J. B. Kerschner, A. B., a graduate of Franklin and Marshal, College. Instruction will be given in the English Branches, Mathematics, Latin, Greek and German. Special attention will be given to those preparing themselves for teaching. For further particulars address
MAJ. J. B. FISHER,
or
GEN. GEO. BUCHANAN,
Penn Hall, Centre Co., Pa.
Reference, REV. D. M. WOLF. mar13.4t

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,
WITH
KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fish, Cheese and Provisions,
144 North Delaware Avenue,
137 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
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mar6 1y.

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Farm, Garden and Household.

Cost of Keeping Cows.

Prof. Nichols, in his Journal of Chemistry, gives the cost of keeping twelve cows as follows:

"We find that the twelve cows consume in twenty-four hours 212 lbs. of good upland hay, 60 lbs. of corn and meal, and 40 lbs. of fine feed. They drink 120 gallons of water, which is 10 gallons to each cow. The cash value, at the barn, of hay consumed ($30 the ton) is $3.18, and the meal and feed cost $2.05. The aggregate cost of the food consumed each day is therefore $5.23."

That is, the cost per day for each cow is 43 7-12, where good hay is $30 per ton. His calculations are made at his farm at Lakeside, Haverhill, Mass., where he comes to the coaclusion that it is not profitable to raise milk, pure milk, for sale, at 5 cts. a quart at the barn, as he shows thus:

"The total quantity of milk obtained, averaging the products of twelve days, is 96 quarts per day. The price of milk to milkmen, at the barn, is 5 cents per quart, which gives the aggregate value of the products in cash $4.80. This proves that the cash value of the food consumed by the herd for cows exceeds the cash value of the products by 43 cents each day, or in other words, the actual cost is 43 cents a day, not estimating the expense of taking care of the animals, milking, and other expenses incident to a herd of cows."

Referring to the above estimate, the *Mirror & Farmer* of Manchester, New Hampshire, says that with hay at about $35 per ton, it costs plump half a dollar a day to keep a Jersey cow, or any cow of large size of other breeds. We would like to see a comparative statement of cost of subsisting dairy cows in the blue grass region.

Treatment of the Boys.

Somebody says: I have a recipe to offer. It is a compound, being composed of several ingredients. It is an excellent remedy, and when properly applied, has an amazing good effect upon farmers' boys, keeping them at home in the evening when they ought to be there, and making them better than any other place on earth. Here are the ingredients:

1. Treat them as partners with you. Give them to understand that they are interested in the success of the farming operations as much as you are yourself.

2. Converse freely with them. Get their opinions, and give them yours. If at all prudent, make use of their plans, and when you think your own best, explain to them why you did not adopt theirs. Don't keep them altogether in the dark with reference to your plans for the future.

3. Don't require them to stay at home in the evenings all the time. When there is any meeting or entertainment from which they might receive benefit, be sure to let them go.

4. Provide them with plenty of good books and papers; especially referring to agriculture. Let them be well posted in their own business—farming.

5. Never scold them because they don't do their work or attend to the business of the farm as well as you do. Encourage them.

6. Give them a holiday now and then. They look for it, and they need it; and it will be better for you and them to let them have it.

Other ingredients may with safety be added, but the above are of infinite importance, and should never be omitted. Farmers, try my recipe; it acts like a charm.

Treating Manure.

Mr. von Horskyfeld, owner of large landed estates in Bohemia, has since 1854 introduced a method of treating the accumulating stable manure which differs from the usual process, and for which he claims many advantages, viz.: economy of time, space, feed and bedding, a great saving of money, and of hands, and no necessity for such contrivances as cellars, tanks pumps, etc.; also, a far better product, no loss occurring from evaporation and rot; and finally, a decided improvement in the condition of the cattle-yards, which never show any trace of manure, either solid or liquid. He says all these favorable results are obtained in the following way: The manure is not removed from the stable until it reaches the height of five feet; the straw for bedding is cut into lengths of about five inches, and thus more readily absorbs the liquid portion, and facilitates the distribution of the manure in the furrows. The entire mass is constantly compressed by the weight of the animals, and thereby kept moist, while air and consequent putrefaction are excluded. After about three months this manure is carried to the field and immediately covered in the furrows, where it readily decomposes and yields all its strength to the soil, fully double its usual value, according to Mr. von Horskyfeld's experience. Besides this, the air in the stables is never tainted by exhalations injurious to the health of the cattle.

Sugar Making.

In a paper read before the Farmers' meeting at Bethel, Vt., Mr. D. Tolles, of Royalton, said: In regard to the manufacture of maple sugar there are several facts of importance to be considered, to produce a good article that is maple sugar in something besides name.

1st. The right kind of soil where the trees stand, that of a light color to be preferred over dark as the sugar will be much whiter. I do not pretend to understand the reason of this, but know it to be so, from experiment.

2nd. Tapping the trees, about which there are different opinions. I use a half-inch bit, and Post's patent spout with hook for hanging the bucket, which I consider the best spout I ever saw in use.

3d. Cleanliness in all the arrangement. I think tin buckets are much better than wooden ones, but in either case they must be clean and sweet, as must the holders, pans, and finally all utensils used.

4th. The sooner the sap is converted into sirup or sugar, (without burning) after it runs from the trees, the bettter.

5th. The sap should be strained before boiling, to take out all twigs, leaves, etc; also, after it roaches the stage called sirup, to fit it for the sugaring-off. Flannel for strainers is much the best.

Care of Young Ducks.

I take three boards about a foot wide, and make a yard either square or triangular shaped, and put the hen and coop in one corner of it. I keep the hen cooped until the ducklings are about two weeks old, when I give her her liberty. She will stay with the ducklings some time longer. No more than twelve or fourteen ducklings should be confined in one yard, as they are apt to pile upon one another at night, and smother each other. The ducklings should be confined in a yard until they are well feathered, for if they go through wet grass they almost invariably die. The yard should be moved every two weeks and care should be taken to have a good shelter in one corner.—*Poultry World.*

Potatoes in Orchards.

Potatoes are not a good crop for orchards, as they exhaust the potash, and this is just what the trees require for a healthy and vigorous growth. It is a robbing Peter to pay Paul policy to plant anything close to the trunks of trees. Leave the ground under trees bare, and simply cultivate and keep it mellow. Give a tree the same cultivation you would a hill of corn, and early bearing and good fruit will reward the effort. Stone lime is not injurious to orchards.

HORSES IN ENGLAND.—It is stated that in London, at the present time, the number of horses is very greatly below that of any previous time during the last ten years. For the Autumn Manœuvres of last year the Government contractors had the greatest difficulty in procuring the two thousand horses required, and, in the end, they were compelled to take a very large number of foreign horses, of very inferior quality, at very high prices. There is no doubt that if the same demand arises again in the coming autumn, the difficulty and the cost will be found much greater than in 1872.

Eichmuller's Fate.

A New Yorker Executed in Siberia—Nine Years of Exile—Trial by a Military Commission and Speedy Death.

In the year 1855 there emigrated from Warsaw, in Poland, to this country a young Jewish cabinet maker named Ignatius Eichmuller, who settled in New York City and opened a shop on Sixth avenue. He was energetic and enterprising, and soon did considerable business. He accumulated in three or four years about $10,000 and in 1860 he became a citizen of the United States. He married a young actress named Leah Rebecca Thannheimer, who was attached to the Stadt Theatre on the Bowery, and was respected by all her acquaintances. In 1862 Eichmuller became homesick, and returned with his wife to his native city in Poland, where he purchased an interest in a large livery stable and horse dealing establishment. In the following year the Polish insurrection of 1863 broke out, and among the numerous persons who were arrested in Warsaw as accomplices of the revolutionary leaders was Ignatius Eichmuller. In the dead of night on the 17th of February, 1863, he was dragged from his bed, and, amid the heartrending lamentations of his young wife, taken in irons to the citadel. Next morning he was taken before the military tribunal and asked whether or not he had attended the clandestine meetings of the conspirators. He denied it strenuously, and did not waver in his statements even when the Court ordered the lash to be applied to him. He manfully bore the sixty lashes that were inflicted upon him by a stalwart Cossack, and, when on the following day he was confronted with a police spy who pretended to have seen him among the conspirators, he told the man to his face that he was either mistaken or a wilful liar. Notwithstanding his protestations of innocence, the court martial found him guilty of high treason, with extenuating circumstances, and sentenced him to transportation for life to Siberia, without hard labor, however, and with permission to engage in what business he pleased at the place of residence the Government would assign to him in its vast Asiatic territory.

Eichmuller produced his American naturalization papers and appealed for protection to the United States Ambassador, at St. Petersburg, but without avail. So, almost with despair in his heart, and accompanied by his faithful young wife and two little sons, the unfortunate man chained to another convict, set out on foot on the 2d of March, 1863, for Irkutsk, where he was to reside, subject to the surveillance of the police. After a long and weary march, during which Eichmuller and his family suffered untold hardships, and during which his youngest child died, they arrived in the of middle June at their place of destination. A log cabin was given to them to live in, and Eichmuller was told that he could do what he pleased, except that he must report every day at noon to the military Governor of the city, and must be at home at seven o'clock in the evening, and not leave his house after that hour under any pretext whatever.

Being an excellent cabinet maker, the convict exile was not long in finding lucrative employment. The military Governor of Irkutsk at that time was an intelligent and humane man, Gen. Istevinoff, who gradually took considerable interest in Eichmuller, and intrusted him with several important Government contracts, which the Israelite filled to his entire satisfaction. Thus Eichmuller lived nine years at Irkutsk, and in 1872 he had accumulated a considerable fortune. He applied for a pardon to the Emperor Alexander II., and Gen. Istevinoff, his patron, promised to intercede warmly in his behalf. Unfortunately for Eichmuller, the General died very suddenly on the 2d of April in that year, and his successor, Gen. Senelnikoff, the new Governor of Irkutsk, was a widely different man. He treated the Polish exiles with the utmost harshness, and caused several of them to be cruelly flogged for slight infractions of the regulations, which had never been enforced under his predecessor. Eichmuller had at that time a contract for the carpenter work on the new theatre then in course of construction, and one evening in November last he came to the official residence of the Governor in order to complain of the dishonesty of some of the Government officials who had to furnish him with lumber. Gen. Senelnikoff, upon seeing the Jew, flew into a passion. "Unclean scoundrel, how dare you to be out after the usual hour of the night?" he called out to him in a voice of thunder.

Eichmuller wanted to explain, but the Governor not only refused to listen to him, but, seizing a very heavy cane, began to belabor him unmercifully with it. He dealt him several terrible blows in the face, and Eichmuller, stung by the pain and the brutality of the punishment, snatched the cane from the hand of the General, and, breaking it in several pieces, flung them in his face. Uttering a howl of rage at this unexpected resistance, Senelnikoff rang his bell. Two Cossacks made their appearance, and at a hint from the tyrant dragged the victim of his cruelty to prison. Next day Senelnikoff telegraphed his version of the occurrence to the Minister of War for instructions. He wanted to know whether he was to punish the offender as a matter of discipline, or whether he was to have him tried by a military commission. The Government instructed him to persue the latter course, and on the the 4th of December, Eichmuller, who had been treated in prison with the utmost rigor, and whose food, despite the inclemency of the weather, had consisted exclusively of bread and water, was placed before a military commission composed of four army officers of low grade. The proceedings lasted only an hour, at the end of which the prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to suffer death at daybreak on the following morning. The unfortunate man threw himself in an agony of terror and despair on his knees and implored his harsh judges in heartrending tones for mercy, but of course without avail. He was dragged back to his dungeon, where his wife and children had a most affecting interview with him.

During the night a gallows was erected on the parade ground in front of the military guard house. It was a rough-hewn structure, the rope with which the doomed man was to be strangled to death dangling down from an iron hook in the crossbeam. At 7 o'clock A. M. the garrison of Irkutsk formed a hollow square around the gallows. Fifteen minutes afterward the executioner, his two assistants, and the wretched prisoner made their appearance. Eichmuller presented a truly pitiful aspect. He was the very picture of boundless terror.

He shed tears copiously and uttered incessantly low moans. When he caught sight of the gallows he raised his chains to heaven and broke into loud shrieks. The executioner pushed him rudely toward the instrument of death and placed him underneath the rope. After taking the chains from the prisoner he put the noose round his neck; then he stepped behind Eichmuller, and, seizing the other end of the rope, jerked it up violently. In the next moment the culprit dangled five or six feet from the ground in the air. The executioner then suddenly lowered him three or four feet. Thereupon one of the assistants hung himself to the legs of the sufferer, who was again pulled up by the executioner. This pulling up and lowering was repeated four times, whereupon the prisoner was examined by a surgeon and pronounced dead. His remains were interred by the executioner without being previously enclosed in a coffin. The whole execution was over at a quarter to 8.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.—President Grant informed the Attorney-General that he had decided to commute the sentence of O'Brien from hanging to imprisonment for life, and the Attorney-General authorized the issue of the proper documents in the matter, whereupon O'Brien was taken to the Albany penitentiary to pass the remainder of his life. O'Brien was a policeman on duty in Washington at a public picnic at the time he shot Cunningham.

The Law of Libel.

Judge Freedman, of New York, in the case of libel against an insurance paper, has given a long opinion in the case. In it he reviews carefully the history of the right to examine parties before trial, and after discussing the present law in view of that history, holds that the defendant has not brought himself within the rules entitling him to such examination, and then continues:

"Courts protect character, and therefore they will not assist in giving increased publicity to scandalous matter, except when absolutely necessary for the promotion of justice. A man who publishes a libel should be in a condition to prove it. Consequently, if the doctrine exists at all that a party may first publish a libel and then examine the person injured for the purpose of proving out of the latter's mouth the truth of the charge, which, however, has been denied in several instances, it certainly should not be extended, except in clear and absolute necessity, beyond the rule laid down in Marsh vs. Davison, where it was said that in order that a defendant in a libel suit, may have a discovery to aid his defense, he must state a good defense and then show the materiality of the discovery. It is claimed, however, that whatever the rule may be it should be relaxed whenever it is made to appear that the defendant published the libel in the course of the publication of a newspaper, and the suggestion was made that such is the fact in the case before me. Although there is no evidence to this effect, I have, nevertheless, considered the point. In this connection I will state that I am not one of those who believe that unlimited liberty of speech or of the press is improper because productive, in certain states of society, of disastrous results. It is to the abnormal condition of the body politic that all evils arising from an unrestrained expression of opinion must be attributed and not to the unrestrained expression itself. Under a sound social regime and its accompanying contentment nothing is to be feared from the most uncontrolled utterance of thought and feeling. That which is really contemptible ought, therefore, to be exposed to contempt, and consequently derogatory charges of public importance ought to have full publicity. To argue otherwise is to take up the Macchiavellian position that it is right for the Legislature to be an imposture, an organized hypocrisy; that it is necessary for a nation to be cheated by the semblance of virtue when there is no reality; that public opinion ought to be in error rather than in truth, or that it is well for the people to believe a lie. For these reasons it is my profound conviction that the freedom of the press, the right of journalists to discuss matters or public concern, can hardly be too zealously guarded, and that in this country more than in any other the public press has a great mission to perform. But in order to accomplish such mission the press must not only remain fearless and independent, but on the side of truth and justice. A publication on a subject which, though public, affects the character and good name of a citizen must be fair criticism. If it is such the publication will be held to belong to the class of conditionally privileged communications. By this I mean to say that the prima facie presumption of malice which would exist from the language used, but the occasion of such use is rebutted. But this privilege is qualified and conditional. It can not be used for purposes of revenge nor to gratify personal spite. It is a privilege to make a statement which the publisher does not believe to be true; and if he volunteers to defame another in a matter in relation to which he has no duty or interest as a legitimate part of his business to furnish the news of current events, such officious defamation ought to be presumed false and malicious till he proves its truth, and such is the law. No benefit can accrue from any of these considerations. For these reasons the order and summons heretofore issued must be vacated with $10 costs to plaintiff."

An English Rectory.

The rectory of Falmouth, a town in Cornwall, England, about fourteen miles from Lizard Point, was recently put up for sale. Many of the livings of the Church of England, as by law established, are in the gift of the landed proprietors, and they have the right to appoint any ministers of that church whom they choose to become pastors of the Christian flock. When a pastor becomes stricken in years, and the owner of a living wants to raise money, he can sell to the highest bidder the right to appoint a successor. The living—that is the spiritual charge of the people in the parish—is put up at auction just like a horse or an easy-chair.

The rectory of Falmouth is worth about £1,700 or nearly $10,000 a year. The incumbent is in his seventy-seventh year, and the income of the church property is constantly increasing. Charles II. gave the "parson of the parish and his successors forever" the right to a portion of the earnings of the inhabitants of the town, in the shape of a tax of about thirty-five cents a year on all houses, shops, warehouses, cellars and outhouses then in existence or thereafter to be built. Besides this, there are tithes and surplice fees, and what is known as the Black Rock Beacon dues, consisting of fifty cents on every coasting vessel, and over sixty cents on every other vessel which shall pass the beacon. The town thought of buying the rectory, and thus free itself in part from these imposts; but high legal authorities have decided that they never can be got rid of.

At the recent auction the sale was started at about $30,000, and rose by slow bids to $45,000. The auctioneer urged the value of the income and the extreme age of the incumbent, dwelling on the probability of his soon dying, but all in vain. "Very well, then," said the auctioneer, "my clients reserve the right of making the bidding £10,000."

Eight Hours a Day.

The intimation by the employing carpenters and builders of New York of an intention to return to the ten-hour system, has aroused a spirit of indignation among the journeymen, who declare that they will hold out to the bitter end against it. Last week, a New York paper says, some twenty-eight of the employers met, and a majority was in favor of returning to the ten-hour rule at a stated time; but as there was not an entire unanimity on the expediency of assuming what might be considered an aggressive attitude, it was determined to defer decisive action until a conference with the journeymen could be had. With this view, a committee of five was appointed to confer with a committee from the unions on the subject, and a communication was addressed to the United Order of American Carpenters, setting forth the spirit that actuated the employers. The carpenters, in their various organizations, made up a committee to meet the employers' committee, but with instructions to listen to no compromise whatever. The journeymen say that they are backed by the whole force of the societies in England, and that they intend to maintain the eight-hour rule and $3.50 per day.

The boss carpenters and builders of Brooklyn declare their intention of refusing the demand of the carpenters' and journeymen's association for $3.50 per day for eight hours' work, as the allowance of these terms would entail heavy losses on their spring and summer contracts.

Employers are unanimous in the opinion that there is not work enough at present to admit of a successful strike, and many declare that they would throw up their contracts rather than yield to the demand. Some who have been paying $3.25 for ten hours' work will increase this to $3.50, but further than this they refuse to go.

A Michigan father wrote to a lottery agent: "I do not approve of lotteries; I regard them as no better than gambling schemes. My son bought ticket No. 5 in your drawing, but if it drew anything don't send the money to him—send it to me." The father will probably feel relieved to learn that the ticket didn't draw anything.

Bad Bill Casey.

The heroism of "Bad Bill Casey" is told by a Pittsburgh correspondent. Casey was killed in the recent railroad accident at Scrubgrass. He is described as "a character who richly deserves to be done up in verse; to have his name written in characters of living light in that book where the good and evil of man's thoughts, words and deeds are recorded." Casey and a number of others were confined in a car which was buried over the embankment.

The fierce flame of petroleum surrounded the car on every side; but the occupants, Casey among the number, kicked out the windows, crawled out, and perched themselves upon the trucks. At this moment the pitiful cries of Jimmy Scott, a newsboy, was heard, too small to help himself from the wreck that entangled his legs. Casey made his way through the smoke and flame and water to where the little fellow was. He entered the wreck; in a moment afterward there was a crash. The weight of the trucks had caused the bottom of the car to give way, and all within, three in number, perished. After the fire had been extinguished, the boy and Casey were found near each other, the latter fastened in such a manner in the wreck that he could not extricate himself. The fire had not touched a hair of his exquisitely-arranged moustache, and he appeared so natural as to be easily recognized by his acquaintances. His neatly kidded hands were firmly clenched, and his arms were perfectly rigid and extended as in the act of clasping the child to his breast.

His countenance wore a look of stern determination, as if the stubborn spirit had yielded to the relentless destroyer not without a fierce struggle. Casey was about 32 years of age, a handsome, reckless, devil-may-care fellow, of splendid physique, and had the carriage of an autocrat. He had fought prize battles, gambled for large and little stakes, and bore on his person as many scars from fistic and other encounters as the revolving turret of a war monitor. Only a few weeks ago, at Petrolia, he drubbed a man soundly in resentment for an insult that had been offered him, and the editor of a rural newspaper who commented on the deed was threatened with having his ears split. Casey was devotedly attached to his aged mother, and though the years of his fast, fierce existence were spent with associations that cared little for God and less for man, he supported and provided for her with every comfort until her decease, about a year ago. The recording angel, surely, with the latest and noblest and brave act of poor Bill's sinful life, will drop a tear of pity over his errors and blot them out forever."

A Singer's Troubles.

The most extraordinary divorce case that has ever occupied the attention of the courts in Minnesota, has developed a new phrase to-day, which has created no little excitement in St. Paul. Some time ago Mrs. Dodge, the wife of Ossian E. Dodge, who is extensively known in all parts of the United States, brought a suit of divorce against her husband based on alleged infidelity and bad treatment generally. Mr. Dodge was formerly a concert singer, and many years ago gained considerable notoriety by paying $800 or more for a ticket to one of the Jenny Lind concerts. He afterward edited and published a weekly newspaper in Boston, called the *Museum*, and finally, after various vicissitudes in Cleveland, Ohio, and elsewhere, made his way out here, where he has prospered financially, and attained a prominent position among our business men. Dodge is a shrewd, energetic Yankee, is full of fun, tells a good story, and is a jolly good fellow, and has lots of friends in this region.

It may well be imagined that the suit brought by Mrs. Dodge caused a great deal of excitement in this community, forming a general topic of discussion among all classes. The interest excited by these proceedings was greatly heightened when Dodge commenced a cross action, placing Mrs. Dodge in the position of defendant, and introduced evidence of the most damaging character to the lady's reputation for morality. But the full measure of popular excitement was only revealed to-day, when Mrs. Dodge put in an affidavit in which she confessed a plot to entrap her husband into unfaithfulness; denied all the other charges she had heretofore made against him, and specifically declared that the counsel, one Finley, who represented her in the divorce suit, was the author of all her troubles, and the chief conspirator against her husband. She further alleged that she had been under the complete control of Finley, until he proposed to her to poison her husband, when she lost all confidence in him and determined to repair the wrong she had done.

The affidavit made before the Judge of the court in which Mrs. Dodge had brought her suit was presented to Mr. Dodge's counsel as they were preparing to argue against a motion for continuance, and was a complete surprise to them. Finley not being in court the Judge declined to hear any motion until he appeared; but of course this affidavit is regarded as an end to the proceedings in which Dodge occupies the position of defendant. What he will do now remains to be seen.—*St. Paul Paper.*

The New Postal Law.

The Postal Appropriation bill approved March 3, 1873, contained the following clause:

"Provided, that all laws and parts of laws permitting the transmission by mail of any free matter whatever be and the same are hereby repealed from and after June 30, 1873."

This abolishes the franking privilege held by Congress and so many Government officers.

This also abolishes section 35 of the act of March 3, 1863: "but the publishers of weekly newspapers may send to each actual subscriber within the county where their papers are printed and published one copy thereof free of postage," and requiring that after June 30th, all papers must pay postage.

This abolishes section 45 of the same act: "All publishers of periodicals, magazines, and newspapers which shall not exceed sixteen ounces in weight shall be allowed to interchange their publications reciprocally free of postage: provided, that such interchange shall be confined to a single copy of such publication."

The laws remain unchanged which permit the prepayment of postage on newspapers at the office of mailing or delivery, at the option of the subscriber, and prepayment by newsdealers "upon their packages received."

No reduction of postage rates has been made. Farnsworth's bill, which allowed papers to go free to county subscribers, and exchanges to go free, passed the House and failed in the Senate.

Spring Bonnets.

Black net bonnets will be made plain on the shape like mourning bonnets. A lady-like model had a twist of the brilliant bronze scarabee, with great standing bow behind, and coronet of shaded metallic leaves with trees of dusky rose berries directly in front, high above the brow.

A black straw Michael Angelo hat, with brim upturned all round and flaring, was stylish with ciel blue scarf, demi-rosette on the left of the brim, pink tea rose, and short blue plume.

A bonnet of golden bronze armure with bronze green ribbon folded round the crown, was finished by a rose and bronze shaded wing with standing bow, at the back ribbon loops and long and short ends together. The most charming hat was black lace, with jet-fringed bandeau, half wreath of verdigris berries and holly leaves in natural purplish shades, with dark bronze ribbon loops, to suit the style which orders dark colors and autumnal treasures to be pressed into summer service.

Josh Billings gives the following advice to young men: "Don't be discouraged if yours mustash don't grow; it sometimes happens where a mustach duz the best nothing else duz so well.

Banks and Banking.

The story is told of a Rhode Island banker who flourished sixty years ago. His name was Dexter. Mr. Dexter started a bank on $19,000, which had a circulation of $600,000 before six months. The notes were Andrew Dexter's promise to pay the Directors of the bank at the end of two years, "it being understood that said Dexter shall not be called upon to make payment until he thinks proper." The basis of this convenient proviso was, that Mr. Dexter was the principal stockholder, and, of course, knew best when it would be proper to pay the notes. The main rule of the bank was as follows:

The general rule should undoubtedly be to pay punctually, but to this there are important exceptions, such as when we are run upon by brokers, or any persons whatever, merely for the purpose, making a profit out of the injury and loss of the bank; these ought to be paid only by drafts on the exchange office (in Boston) at forty days' sight. The Providence bank should be plagued as much as possible, by detaining them as long as it will naturally take to count all kinds of specie change intermixed in the most deliberate manner. The change is very important, and ought to be husbanded as much as possible, never to take it away except where the intention is to plague and delay the person.

Mr. Dexter's bank had a single employe, who with the principal transacted all the business.

We have all heard the story of the bank in Albany, New York, which issued some new, bright and crisp looking bills. A drover, going West, applied for a loan. He was good, and it was voted him. The question came up whether it should be paid in bills or gold. Said one honest old director:—"I'm agin letting him have the bills. He will take them out West, and they will scatter around and there are ten chances to one that we will never see one of those bills agin; and if they do ever come back, those real nice, clean-looking bills will be all over dirt." This settled the question, and the drover received the gold.

The personal responsibility of banking men has been frequently noted. The case of Hon. ALEXANDER MITCHELL, member of Congress from the first district of Wisconsin, and President of the mammoth St. Paul Railroad Company, is an illustration in point. Mr. Mitchell's bank had fully $1,500,000 in circulation during the famous Western Wild Cat Banking days. Although he was alone responsible, the farmers and the miners and the merchants hoarded those bills rather than hold the gold. Once there was a run on the bank. Mr. Mitchell, instead of annoying the bill holders, threw open his banking house from daylight until late at night, and put on an extra force of clerks that all might be accommodated. Before the run had finely gotten under way, the very men who had drawn the gold earlier, came rushing back with it, and to get in and deposit, jostled those trying to get the gold out.

When Mr. Mitchell wished to withdraw his circulation he had more difficult work than when he wished to put it out. People would not give up the bills—all knew they would be paid, and long after the limitation expired the banker was advertising and resorting to every means to get in his bills. Although the bank was closed years ago, it was only as lately as the National currency came up that the last of the bills could be coaxed away from those who held them, and exchanged for gold. There are few bankers who would have done this, but Mr. Mitchell never considered that he was doing more than his duty.

The Homestead Bill.

We publish below the two amendments adopted by the late Congress, to the Homestead bill. The first is as follows:

Whereas, By act of Congress entitled "An act to enable honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphan children, to acquire homesteads on the public grounds of the United States," approved May 4, 1872, and by the amendments thereto, approved June 8, 1872, it is provided that said soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphan children, shall have the right to enter homesteads of 160 acres each upon what are called and known as "double minimum" lands, or the lands within the limits of railroad land grants; and

Whereas, Many soldiers and sailors had, prior to the passage of said act and the amendments thereto, entered homesteads within said limits, not exceeding eighty acres each, and are unable, under the terms of said act and amendment, and the rulings of the General Land Office, to avail themselves of the advantages of entering 160 acres of said "double minimum" land; and

Whereas, Such discrimination against the pioneer soldiers and sailors are unjust; therefore,

Be it enacted, &c., That section 2 of the act entitled "An act to amend an act relating to soldiers' and sailors' homesteads," approved June 8, 1872, be amended so as to read as follows: That any person entitled under the provisions of the foregoing sections to enter a homestead, who may have heretofore entered less than the original Homestead laws a quantity of land less than 160 acres, shall be permitted to enter so much land as, when added to the quantity previously entered, shall not exceed 160 acres.

The other law is amended so as to allow pre-emptors who have not resided five years on their lands to deed away by gift or sale for various public purposes, and the amendment is as follows:

Be it enacted, &c., That any person who has already settled or hereafter may settle on the public lands of the United States, either by pre-emption or by virtue of the Homestead law or any amendments thereto, shall have the right to transfer by warranty, against his or her own acts, any portion of his or her said pre-emption or homestead for church, cemetery, or school purposes, or for the right of way of railroads across such pre-emption or homestead, and the transfer for such purposes shall in no way vitiate the right to complete and perfect the title to their pre-emptions or homesteads.

A $30,000 Prize Ticket Stolen.

A curious case in which is involved the larceny of a Havana lottery ticket that drew a $30,000 prize, came up at the Jefferson Market Police Court. The complainant and the defendent are Greeks. Kietro Thomas is the not very Grecian patronymic of the former, while the latter rejoices in the name of Mensassas Barsese. Thomas charges that fifteen months ago, in Chicago, while living in the same room with Barsese, the latter stole from his pocket a Havana lottery ticket that had drawn a $30,000 prize. Barsese, who is in business in New York, admits that he was in Chicago about the time of the larceny but denies ever having any acquaintance with Thomas. The latter stoutly asserts that Barsese is an old friend of his. As both men speak English very imperfectly, the above statements were elicited with great difficulty. Counsel for the prisoner argued that the theft of a lottery ticket is not larceny, and even if it were, the offense being committed in Illinois, a New York magistrate had no jurisdiction. Thomas, after he discovered the larceny, telegraphed to Havana and had payment of the ticket stopped. The Greek Consul was requested to send an interpreter, but refused.

Where the Sun Does Not Set.

A scene witnessed by some travelers in the North of Norway, from a cliff one thousand feet above the sea, is thus described:

The ocean stretched away in silent vastness at our feet; the sound of waves scarcely reached our airy lookout; away in the North the huge old sun swung low long the horizon, like the slow beat of the pendulum in the tall clock of our grandfather's parlor corner. We all stood silent, looking at our watches. When both hands came together at twelve, midnight, the full round orb hung triumphantly above the waves, a bridge of gold running due North spanning the water between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine, if you can, the most brilliant sunrise and sunset you ever saw, and the beauties will pale before the gorgeous coloring which now lit up ocean, heaven, and mountain. In half an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on his beat, the colors changed to those of morning, a fresh breeze rippled over the floor, one songster after another piped up in the grove behind us—we had slid another day.

CONSOLATION.—A lady visited her husband confined in jail in a neighboring town. After tears were shed and sympathy expressed on both sides, the lady said: "There's but one consolation left me in my affliction, Edward; I now know where you spend your evenings."

Gen. Jim Lane, of Kansas.

A Kansas letter speaking of the late Gen. Jim Lane, one of the early border men of that State, says: Lane sleeps under the shadow of the State University of Kansas, amid the memories that he made famous and that made him great. He was a great man. It made no odds how well you knew the intrinsic debauchery of his life or the curseduess of his character, you could not stand in his rugged presence without a feeling of awe and a respect born of admiration for the very qualities in him which in other men are despised and loathed. Edwin Forrest was not his superior in dramatic intensity and impetuosity. He commanded men as a lion or tiger might awe lesser beasts. He could walk into a crowd that welcomed him with the clicking of a hundred revolver locks, and in five minutes every man in that crowd would have spilled the blood right out of his own heart in fighting for Jim Lane. He could stand mute before a hissing and groaning mob, and in two minutes you could have heard the breath of love in the air rustle the scented tresses of a maiden in the hush which would be there. He could stand before an audience, speaking to them with those great, cavernous eyes of his, while his lips were shut and still, raise his hand, and every one would rise with his gesture; lower his hand, and every one would sit down obedient to the wonderful electricity of his will. He was one of those men whose utter failure to comprehend that there is such a thing as danger made his courage of no particular credit to him. His impulses ruled him utterly, and he could never see anything between himself and the object he sought. If there was an obstacle, he always looked right over the top of it, and walked over or through it with the same unheeding unconcern. The possibility that there was or might be anything which he could not overcome, was a suspicion that his mind had no room to entertain. And when he pulled the trigger of his own Derringer, with its cold muzzle against his lips, I doubt if he realized that there was any danger in the act. The narrowest escape Gen. Jim had was when Lawrence, his home, was sacked during the war. Jim was one of the men watched particularly, but in his night clothes he escaped from the eye of the coffee dealer; and lastly, the Venetian-red manufacturer grinds up his color with brick-dust, that by his greater cheapness, and the variety of shades he offers, he may secure the patronage of the trade in chiccory.

A CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION.

For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. This unequaled expectorant for curing Consumption, and all diseases leading to it, such as affections of the throat, lungs, and all diseases of the pulmonary organs, is introduced to the suffering public after its merits for the cure of such diseases have been fully tested by the medical faculty. The Balsam is consequently recommended by physicians who have become acquainted with its great success.

WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY

Drs. Wilson & Ward, physicians and druggists, write from Centreville, Tenn.: "We purchased your Lung Balsam, and it sells rapidly. We are practicing physicians, as well as druggists, and take pleasure in recommending a great remedy, such as we know this to be."

Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, surgeon in the army during the war, from exposure, contracted consumption. Says he: "I have no hesitancy in stating that it was by the use of your *Lung Balsam* that I am now alive and enjoying good health."

Nathaniel Harris, of Middleberry, Vt., says: "I have no doubt it will soon become a classical remedial agent for the cure of all diseases of the Throat Bronchial Tubes and Lungs."

Amos Woolly, M. D., of Kosciusco Co., Ind., says: "For three years past I have used *Allen's Lung Balsam* extensively in my practice, and I am satisfied there is no better medicine for lung diseases in use."

Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merit. What they say about

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it at once, and be convinced of its real merits.

As an expectorant it has no equal.
It is harmless to the most delicate child.
It contains no opium in any form.

Directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.—Call for

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The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Ex. Bullocks	13¾@	14¾
First quality	12¾@	13¼
Second quality	11¾@	12¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	10¾@	11
Inf'rior or lowest grade	10¼@	11¼
Milch Cows	40.00 @	75.00
Hogs—Live	05¾@	06¾
Dressed	07¾@	07¾
Sheep	05¾@	06¾
Cotton—Middling	19¾@	20¾
Flour—Extra Western	6.90 @	7.25
" Extra	7.00 @	7.85
Wheat—Red Western	1.83 @	1.83
" State	1.90 @	2.25
" No. 2, Spring	1.61 @	1.68
Rye	.89 @	.91
Barley—Malt	1.10 @	1.43
Corn—Mixed Western	.63½@	.64¾
Oats—Mixed Western	.47¾@	.48¾
Hay	1.00 @	1.50
Straw	.80 @	1.30
Tobacco—Fds. .40@.50.—Ttls	.20 @	.25
Pork—Mess	13.00 @	16.25
Lard	.07¾@	.08¾
Petroleum—Crude	.9 @	9¼ Refined .20
Butter—State	.27 @	.28
Ohio, Fancy	.29 @	.31
" Yellow	.18 @	.25
Western Ordinary	.13 @	.18
Pennsylvania fine	.30 @	.33
Cheese—State Factory	.15¾@	.16¾
" Skimmed	.06 @	.13
Ohio	.14¾@	.15¾
Eggs—State	.27 @	.28

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	5.00 @	6.65
Sheep	5.00 @	6.12½
Hogs—Live	5.37½@	5.65
Flour	7.50 @	10.00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.49 @	1.50
Corn	.53 @	.54
Oats	.42 @	.42
Rye	.85 @	.85
Barley	.85 @	1.00
Lard	.08 @	.09

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.70 @	2.20
Rye—State	.85@	.85
Corn—Mixed	.68 @	.68
Barley—State	.88 @	.80½
Oats—State	.52 @	.55

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour, Penn. Extra	8.00 @	9.50
Wheat, Western Red	1.94 @	1.96
Corn—Yellow	.60 @	.60
Mixed	.59 @	.61
Petroleum—Crude	13½	Refined 18¾
Beef Cattle	.05 @	.08
Clover Seed	8.00 @	8.75
Timothy	3.50 @	3.25

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	.18 @	18¾
Flour—Extra	6.75 @	8.00
Wheat	1.80 @	2.10
Corn—Yellow	.58 @	.59
Oats	.46